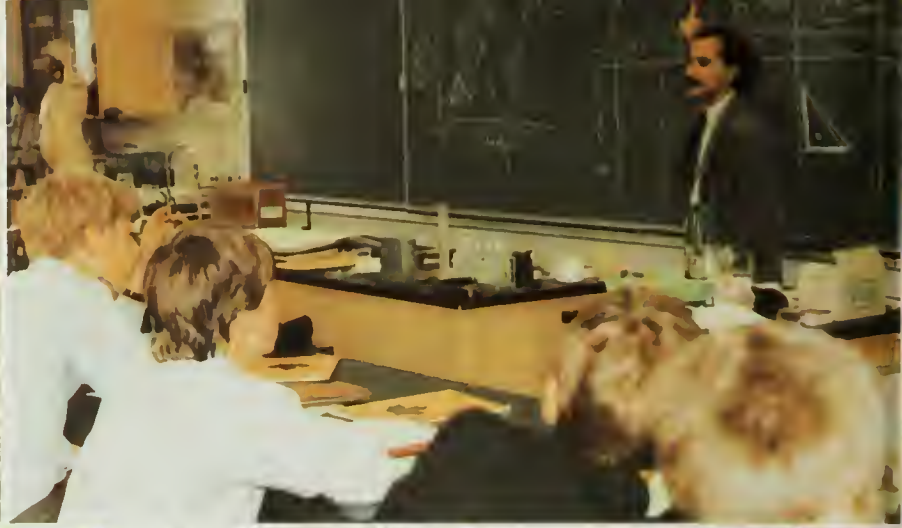





ST LLYWYN HOUSE 86







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SELWYN HOUSE 1986

Westmount, Quebec



YEARBOOK STAFF

Left to Right:

N. Marchand
R. Moore-Ede
F. Bolza
D. Feder
M. Zenaitis
Mr. M. Krindle
Mr. B. Glasspoole
G. Sopel
D. Tang-Wai
P. Boubli
C. George

Editor's Note

The job of producing the book that you now hold has been difficult but not without reward. With it comes the satisfaction of knowing that we, the yearbook staff, have chronicled the activities and achievements of another year in the history of Selwyn House. With the whole-hearted effort of everyone on the Yearbook Staff, we have tried to create a book which will reflect the spirit of 85/86. To those who glance through these pages in future years, I sincerely hope that this yearbook will bring back fond memories of your days spent at Selwyn House.

Michael Zenaitis



D. Verchere P. Lala A. Kulman C. Clark D. Lehnert G. Fergus

PREFECTS

STUDENT COUNCIL



HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

This year to date has been one of challenge and change much of it in connection with the School's acquisition of its new building, formerly St. Andrew's Church.

The building is extremely flexible and uniquely suited for use by a school. To determine how to make the most effective use of it, the School has embarked on a two phase plan to test the building's potential.

Until Christmas, during Phase One, the youngest students occupied the building. From Christmas to June, during Phase Two, the oldest students will be the primary occupants. What we learn during these two phases will help us make a more informed decision on the building's ultimate use.

This process of experimentation has been stimulating in that all Staff have been affected to some degree, many to a great degree, by the changes in routines and places of teaching. These changes have been the catalyst for much sound thought and many useful suggestions for the School. The building increases the School's floor space by 50%. As it is the School's current policy not to increase enrollment, we see the acquisition helping strengthen our existing academic, athletic and extra-curricular programmes.

During the year we have been able to make use of 80% of the building. This summer the sanctuary will be converted into a gymnasium and other renovations will be made so that the building's flexibility for school use and future development is maintained.

I have concentrated this message on this topic because although the rest of the year has been full with our regular programmes,



the new building has focused much of our time and attention.

I would like to express my thanks and appreciation to the Staff and members of the Board of Directors for their consistent and excellent contribution in carrying out our plan for this year. As well, I thank again all those who have given so generously to help the School make this appointment acquisition.

It is fitting that this new phase in the School's development should have linked to it the names of the School's Founder, and first Headmaster, Mr. Algernon Lucas, and of its second Headmaster, Mr. Colin Campbell Macaulay. Consequently, the main building of Selwyn House School at 95 Côte St. Antoine will be named The Lucas Building and the new one at 101 Côte St. Antoine will be named The Macaulay Building.

William Mitchell



The Macaulay Building

FOUNDER'S DAY 1986

Tonight is an historical occasion as we celebrate our first formal event in this new building - the 77th Anniversary of the School.

I take this opportunity to thank all of the Members of the School community who have participated in the acquisition of this building. Since last May, the School has collected almost \$1 million in cash and pledges leaving an amount of \$400,000 to achieve our objective of \$1,400,000.00. We are extremely grateful to those who have made their donations to the School and we are hopeful that we shall reach our objective as soon as possible, so that the planning which is now underway for the new building can become a reality.

I would like to say a particular word of gratitude to those who have dedicated so much of their time and effort to the organization of the Campaign. For instance, as many of you know, the Old Boys Association under the leadership of Mr. Craig Shannon organized a Phonathon which was held earlier this month. It was coordinated with a similar Phonathon in Toronto and a total amount of approximately \$12,000.00 was raised during the evening. This is only one example of the generous spirit of the Selwyn House family which has enabled the School to flourish so successfully over the years.

It was to honour this type of effort that in 1981 the Board of Directors decided to create the Speirs Medal in memory of Dr. Robert Speirs, to be awarded on each Founder's Day to a friend of the School who has contributed significantly to the School. Tonight, it is my pleasure to award this medal to Mr. Edgar Moody for his outstanding contribution to the School for so many years.

Mr. Moody is well known to you and has been introduced to you so many times that I shall only touch on a few highlights of his career.

Mr. Moody came to the School from England in 1949 when he was mandated to establish the new Science course. In those days, many of you will remember the unique odour of hydrogen sulfide, blended with bunsen burners and pipe smoke emanating from the new lab constructed at the back of the School on Redpath Street. This was the beginning of a distinguished teaching career which lasted for twenty-five years, during which the science programme became increasingly important in the School's curriculum. However, Mr. Moody's accomplishments were not limited to the successful implementation of the science programme.

Mr. Moody's versatile talents have been demonstrated throughout a broad spectrum of the School's activities. He has created elaborate stage settings for School plays; he was the supervisor of discipline of the School for many years; he was an outstanding cricket player, coach and referee; eventually he was appointed Senior Master of the School with many far ranging responsibilities, including the establishment of the House System. In 1974, he retired from active teaching.

However, Mr. Moody's efforts on behalf of the School did not end with his retirement. He and Mrs. Moody, herself a pillar of wisdom and strength in the history of the School for 20 years continued to offer their wise counsel and invaluable support to the School whenever called upon to do so. As many of you know, Mr. Moody co-authored the School's history, Veritas, and Dr. Robert Speirs, which was published in 1978.

In 1974, the Board of Directors asked Mr. Moody to be the guest speaker at the Annual Prize Giving. Perhaps Mr. Moody's contribution to the School can be summarized best by Dr. Speirs introductory remarks at that event:

"As an academician he was without peer in the school, for there were few subjects on which he could not speak with clarity and knowledge. As a schoolmaster he has allowed few aspects of boyish character and development to escape his observant and appreciative eye, and . . . his amusing comedies of school life, that in days past had audiences rocking with laughter, revealed a sympathetic depth of insight. In integrity and principle he has been as massive a spiritual force as he is a physical one, (and although younger boys have quaked when he surprised their peccadilloes) the older students found in him the most dependable of friends and the most loyal of supporters. His love for the school and his love for the best have been so conjoined that to him anything less than the best for Selwyn House was just unworthy of consideration. Therein lies the secret of his quarter-century contribution to its progress and development."

This year, The Old Boys Association in Toronto invited Mr. Moody to be their guest speaker two weeks ago. It will be no surprise for you to know that Mr. Moody accepted and that the evening was a huge success. It is this high degree of dedication and loyalty which is in the best traditions of Selwyn House and which makes Mr. Moody such a deserving recipient of the Speirs Medal this evening.

Timothy Carsley
Founder's Day Address
November 27, 1985



Mr. Moody's portrait is by Tom Konigstal of Leon Thomas Studio. Tom is an Old Boy (class of '74) and practicing professional photographer.



THE CLASS



Paul C. [unclear]
 Dan Zakaib ^{Don Fletcher}
 William Black.

[unclear]
 JASON
 HRENO

Alex Kuit ^{Tomie}
 Blunder

Dain Verehuy

James Robert Emory
 Andrew Buckley

R. Saffi
 Sam Lindeman

Yung Fergue
 George Lopez
 Paul MacChubb

Andrew Duffell
 Ben Graham

Chris Beck
 Federico Bolza
 David LI Feder
 Tommy Schopflocher
 Michael Penner
 Vincenzo Puzzi



David Kaufman
 Joel Turner

Jimi Dale

Andy Ace

Don Ramsey

Walters

David Munro
 Frank Kobovos

Pete Mosden

Mark Cabrey
 Michael Kronish

Imp...

Nick Adamson

Peter Shatilla

Chris Clark
 Underwood

John Moore Cole

Cherian George
 Nick Marchand

Michael Zenaitis
 Don Lehman

David Jay Davis
 Francis Crevier



ANDREW ACS

Don't look at that picture, it is not a reasonable facsimile of me. I must admit that after 5 years at SHS, most of my memories are good. Special thanks to DZ, GF, FC, RME, and MZ for putting up with me through the years. HILITES: All the backgammon games, the countless hours I spent (wasted?) on hockey drafts, the never-ending "all-nighters" on term papers (remember the MacBeth questions?), Skinner swallowing his pen cap and mugging on the metro, "no RE you cannot copy any of my homework", "I never went to Europe for the weekend", and of course O'B: I said what! To whom! Marci les gars, Au Revoir.



CHRIS BECK

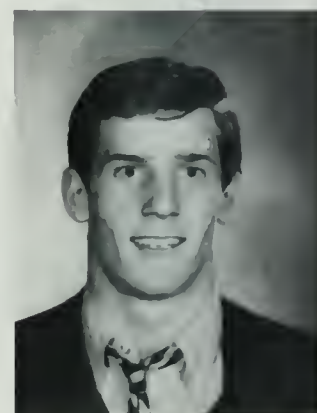
Probably the main reason we come to Selwyn if for the education: although Westmount High may be Party-time, there aren't too many Rhodes scholars coming out of there. If education is the reason for coming at first, camaraderie must certainly be an important reason in the choice to come back. My three years here, although not too pleasant at first have certainly been a great experience and, especially towards the end, have included some of the best times in my life so far. Memories of haute cuisine and waves in chems. So everyone . . . a golf-clap for S.H.S.



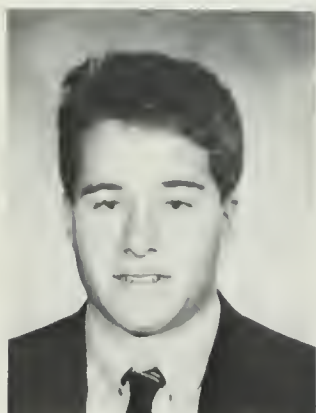
NICK ADAMSON

I'm awed. What am I going to say? I have a few lines to express my feelings about eight years. There are too many memories to even start to record, and too many people to thank. Selwyn House is not a school you simply go to: it's a school you live. It's a school of challenges, academic, athletic, and social; and it's a school of companionship between students - and teachers. If all that isn't sentimental enough for you then you can burn your parents' Frank Sinatra collection.

Well, after spending twelve years at Selwyn House, I can say with confidence that I have gained all that I possibly could have, at one place. I can't believe that the day has finally arrived for me to write my gradnote. When I look back at the years I've spent, I remember all the good and bad times. Generally, it's been a big smile. I've made many friends, both in and outside the school and I will cherish the memories of all the good times we had together for all the years to come. I would like to thank Mum, Dad, Lucy, and Mike for all their support and understanding. Without them, my stay here would never have been as enjoyable as it has been. "The Dhali lama told me that on my death-bed, I will regain total consciousness . . . so I got that going for me . . . and that's nice." - Billy Murray



WILLIAM BLACK



ANDERS BARD

Great times were had in the last seven years and I'd like to thank the dubies for bringing them to me. "The Piller" or unknown as "Dino", "Uncle Pill", "Budkus" - a riffman, ratt-packman and Zooloo Warrior. "Jay" Division, SLZ-Bro, Ritz bar, Spaghetti Bro #1 at Palais du Congrès. "Daver" Missed you in hockey, Dzuber, theganks fegor thge egeassays, Spaghetti bro #2 at P.d.C. "Cameron" it's O.K. guys, I've got a card, Spaghetti bro #3. at P.D.C. "Jamer" Queens, Sport-Hump, Purple G's. "Danner" Sleepy, my jokes are funny guys you just don't understand them. "Rick" Tyronne, Riffman, Stowe. "Bill" king dube. "Brad & Pete" Although we'd almost get expelled every time we'd get together, it's been fun. "J.H." - Sweet 16, card night. "Car, Aleva, Ann" The afternoon reunions, keep in touch, luv ya. "M+D" Tack För allting To all my Alle Zumbas, be a ZOOLOO WARRIOR and rest in peace.





JAMIE BLUNDELL

I thank first of all mom and dad and of course all the guys who made my 8 years here worthwhile: D.F., J.H., A.B., P.C., W.B., D.P., R.R., C.B., R.H., B.L. Memories: 'Hey baby, wanna go for a ride?', cruises in the car, Bruise Brothers, New Year's '84, Blue Helmet (West Island weekend), Beat the clock, Grad '85: "Hey, Anders, just pretend you're taking pictures", Station 23 with P.C., summer '85 - D.A.??, A.S., B.L. - Scenner 40 pounder, Boothill, New Year's '85 at Knowlton - the dudes, homecoming (Queen's) - Purple G's, Hudson parties!, France - Rugby, D.J.'s, S.H.S. Balls. 'I go, the second tick the time out, There's so much left to know, and I'm on the road to find out.' - Cat Stevens

Over the past 6 years at SHS I've had some great times and made many close friends. I'd like to thank my friends, teachers, parents, and Mick for all the support you've given me. Hey Dubbies! Cheers to Andy my best buddy and dubber. Jamer - Hershey highway patroler, blue helmet. Jason - Ace, New Order (homo's). Danner - sleepy, speed-eater. Bill - the front door man. Cammer - J.D brother's, Tremblant 86. Dave, "ya just gotta like it". Bob-Bisob, sex talks, R.R., R.H. West. I. weekend, the Carb (Zooloo warrior), the Rat Pack, the Riff's, the Louper, Club Med, Golden Boy, #19 (forever), uncle Pill, Dino, schmoo's, King Dubie, the KING, Hey Dudes, aqua park, thanks Mike. M, chill out Dubies. "Drink it down you Zooloo warriors".



PAUL CAPOMBASSIS



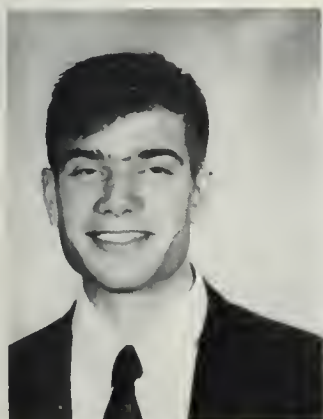
FEDERICO BOLZA

Thank you, you've been a lovely audience.

REMEMBER The Party, MacB, Camping 123, summers at Dom's spring at Sean's, Pool Harbour, moon dancing, JC, M O R, Teq. Death, Alv. + the Cs, RHPS, Stratf. (M of V) Football, Harm. in my Head, missing the bus, Tilly, New Eng., 12 Ang. Men, zoomers, hock. Guild, rug. mud wrestling, the tracks caught at ECS, Srs., Org. Shampoo, France, Grads. NEVER FORGET. THANKS for everything Mom, Dad, Steve, 4P DJs, ICOCM, Hikers, Outsiders, Drs., Francisco + Ragnar, Great Eight, 4 Study Bs, Boarding Prepster, wives, WHS gang, Mark, coaches, staff, MacD crowd, O'Blitz regs., all the guys, all the gals. KEEP YAKKIN' AND KEEP IN TOUCH. "Despite what they'll say, it wasn't youth, we hit the truth." Aztec Camera Here's to good days, eh! FOREVER.



CHRIS CLARK



ANDREW BRADLEY

Throughout my stay at Selwyn House School I have made many good friends and there have been many great times I'd like to remember: O'Blitz, slush cup, Molson Island camping trip, Station 10, Rambo, the Park, Wesley's Widgets, Rat hole, Stanton Steps, Paris, one round with the Italian Stallion, Duber, New Year's at Knowlton with J.B., Ball dates with M.K., Battaile Royale, Heist Brothers, an acid plus a base, Owl's Head, Doowa with D.K., boxball with P.M.J.H.A.B., Goat's Head soup, HALLOWE'EN, Kojax, J.D. whadaya say Ange, Hair, Flamingo Kid, P.M. - American Pie with one for the road, Milk Bar, Gators, A.D. D'Ya wanna go to the moon, Guaks, Jumpin' Jack Flash, France. I'd like to thank my parents, the teachers, the coaches, and my groovy friends for helping me through the good and the bad. Andrew William Bradley

How do you do! Three years at Selwyn House and I'm still alive. Seriously, I have enjoyed my stay here. I am glad I came here, I only wish I had come here earlier. Well, I would like to thank all my classmates, and special thanks to G.F., D.Z. and D.M. - Whatever happend to SHTV, Greg? - Good luck in the future, and remember: "an acid plus a base gives you salt plus water!" - Isn't that right, Mr. Boyle? Oh Boy! I can't wait to get to Texas. BYE Y'ALL



FRANCOIS CREVIER



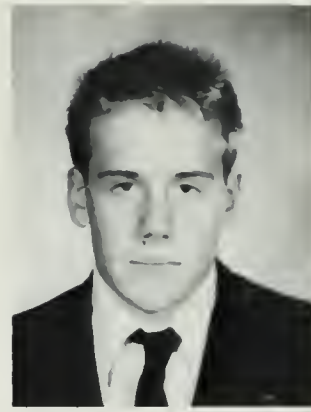
MARK CSABRAJETZ

Well, the Grind is finally over. When I'm older, richer, and more famous I'll surely look back on these nine colourful years at SHS and laugh. Now for an Academy Awards-style acknowledgement thanks to Georges S. for his often remarkably bad taste in music, Jason H. for his rather good taste in music, Peter S. for his addiction to my homework, Nicholas P., Paul B., and Andrew C. for your numerous tennis and soccer matches in Murray Park, Robert M.-E. for his unflinchingly high spirits, Dimitri K. for his outspoken political views & for leading me to Brebeuf, and, last but certainly not least, my family and teachers. Good luck to all my fellow grads, wherever the primrose path (*Hamlet*, I.iii.49) of life tends to lead.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast;

Man never is, but is always blessed.

- Pope



ANDREW DUFFIELD

"Warriors, . . . come out to playeay!"; Back from Babylon; Peter Parking Meter; "A little bird . . ."; Prud'homme; Contact; Frolicking in the snow; "anemic"; Cassie; Bataille Royale; P.L.'s full-face frontal à la Annabel; Cecil at the Head; "Blay-ong? . . . Ong-blay!"; Dom & Dim; Sambowini; *Twelve Angry Men*; Magic - the Bathtub and the Saw; laughies; Marc; kiwi dans le Red Room; "A man and a woman make a little Wally Boy . . ."; Remember to feed the Gators. "Goodbye, brothers! You were a good crowd. As good a crowd as fisted with wild cries the beating canvas of a heavy foresail; or tossing aloft, invisible in the night, gave back yell for yell to a westerly gale."

- Joseph Conrad

Nahnahnah nahnahnah waa-aeayaeaa, Goodbyyye!!!



ANGELO DEPOL

Thanks Selwyn House for the great time I've had here and to all my classmates and teachers and . . . I'm going to stop here because this is getting far too boring. Bye.



ROBERT EMOND

Here is the end of a journey: thanks Cath for being there when I needed a shoulder. Pete, you showed me the right way; Maryse, you helped me keep that way. Thanks mom and dad for not bailing out before Cal. Thanks Charlie and team for being great friends: good luck, gentlemen. I'll remember: Hallowe'en night, Mr. Seagram, Soho's, stashes and bashes, borrowed cars, Mons., locked metro stations at 3 am. (Ha!), grave-yards, Garg., An-neve, skiing at 6 am, New years, Seville, and a few hearts - new one every week, right dudes? D.J. - hang in. Thanks S.H.S. for showing me the joys of early morning rising. Away Manhattan les gars!

SALUT!



JAMES DALE

We sat around places like o'Blitz, the pool harbour, McDee's, and Murray Hill getting too mellow too fast. There were songs like "Bad Moon Rising", "You Can't Always Get What You Want", "Are You Experienced?", "Sympathy for the Devil", "Cocaine", "Money", and too many more. There were the malt weekends, Duke, yawnies, Motocross Marny, "much yakkage", Frizz Sunrize, tacky meters, coffee, the I.C.O.C.M, "5 cent will do?", tap dancing on lunch tables, "Niiice, eh?", poker 6'49's Blue Bonnets, too few barber visits, "must be in the front rooo!", rugby, wrestling, "Go ahead. Make my day", cruzin for chegs, the wave, Shimi class, cope, doing backflips, and hoarkin cabs. Most of all, there were all of you scollies, nobs, gafflers, slimers, ghoulies and hosers. You kept me going. I don't want to be your past, man. To g'days, eh! They've been beauties so far.





DAVID FEDER

As of this moment, I do not consider myself fully alive. The six past years have been, though, the best and worst so far. I am happy I was lucky enough to experience it at all; thanx to everyone who withstood my phases. Special thanx to I, M, J, (P), FWL, AND ALL THE GUYS, you know who you are. Like the spider, there are those of us who refuse to stop spinning, even when it would appear to be far more sophisticated to be without hope. Our rope, though perhaps frail, can still be spun with optimism, curiosity, wonder, love, and the sincere desire to share a trip to the stars. Our goal is worth the struggle, for in that case, the star to which we aspire is full humanity for all.

- Leo Buscaglia
"All birds free from the chains of the skyway?"

- Bob Dylan

Back and forth - Concrete corridor. Move to "where's Hudson", get up early - shock, train. Back to S.H.S. to renew old friendships. U2, great time - can't forget A.M. Billy Bragg night - ont to remember (try anyway) - Kotzenjammer. When in doubt go on a broad reach - S.L., Miro Thanks a lot Mum and Dad (Blundell's too) . . . Knowlton New Year's. Great coaches are friends. Happiness is a warm scrum - France. Tearful laughter. New friends in Hudson, thanks. See you at John Abbot. Remember the Gallery's pool J.B. - long time ago. Fogged up car, "can I come in?" Last and most of all to The Group: Jamie, Jay, Paul, Anders, Ray, Bill. "How I wish you were here with me now".

-New Order



DAN FLETCHER



GREG FERGUS

It's all over? I just got here! It seems that yesterday I arrived in Gr. 9, wearing the COMPLETE SHS uniform (yes, sweater included) in 80 degree weather! I've come to like this place a lot. I'll miss selling chocolate bars, weekends up North with FRC, cast parties, O'Blitz, avoiding to join the B-ball team (maybe next year, Mr. G.), Marc's omnipresence, physics classes, and everyone at SHS (well, almost). Thanx M + D for everything. Androol, Franc, and Zak - take care. Well, that's all. See y'all in the funny pages!

I've waited Five years for this and I'm not sure about what to say. Just like to thank all my friends and my parents, who put me through this crazy place. Thanks to all of you, these years have been memorable, to say the least. The things I'll remember the most are: "Caecilius est pater, Matella est mater . . ." vacations in Ottawa, DZ, GF, FC, WG, DT, GS, MP, Mr. Alpert, "My essay, sir?", Lead. Week. Selwyn has given me a good academic start and has prepared me for the challenges in life. I'm grateful for this. I wish my friends success, not luck, in life. That's all, Ciao!



CHERIAN GEORGE

O'Blitz - The park - Cope - wanna scrap? - camping trips - centurion - the pool harbour - rake to the face - Hey, I'm in grade eleven, I'm allowed to do that - do a dubie, Duber? - Wonder what I should do during my seven free's? - I'm history. These things probably have little meaning to many people, but to those who experienced them with me, they mean more than M=Mol/Litre. Selwyn gives us a lot and we should all be proud and happy that we are (were) part of it. To the guys who pulled it off with me the whole way through: D.L., J.D., T.S., C.C., P.L., M.P., LI and A.S., I'd like to say thanks a lot and I couldn't have done it without you. To my other good Friends and the rest of the Class of '86: thanx, and I'll catch you on the flip side. To you guys behind me, savour the good times because you'll be out before you know it and remember: Keep on superrooting!

It's ironic. After six long years of struggling from grade to grade, I guess I don't want to leave Selwyn House. Unfortunately, the teachers are eagerly waiting for me to go. So now I will be going to college with many fond memories - riding a take-off camel in the Sahara Desert, surviving farm life with R.U-J for a week, R.O.'s egg party, trying out the Mae West market, listening to GCF's endless bad jokes, debates with A.A. (who always lost), Bantam Basketball Championships, Backgammon Tournaments, Leadership Weekend. Good luck and goodbye to all my peers and companions in Grade 11.



BEN GRAHAM



WESLEY GIBBS



VINCE GUZZO

Good bye to you, the many teachers who have made me see the importance of an education. Good bye Mr. Williams (I will shave tomorrow), Mr. Wearing (It is beautiful), Mr. Dowd (Sir, I write good english), Mr. B. Williams (I still didn't teach my mother english), Mr. Litvack (Vince give others a chance), Mr. Nincheri (That's the problem with being Italian), Mr. Maheu (Vince, you failed this one too), Mr. Guyon (We all end up six feet below the ground), Mr. Deguire (Ah Vince, I have another joke for you). A special good bye to NICKOLAI (So what do you feel proud?), Paysan (want to make a bet).

BYE...



FRANK KOTSOVOS

I've only been here for three years, but they have been great ones. I'd like to thank Smelly for the Greco-Roman fights that I beat him at. Brad and the Parking Meter for always being there to put me down, even when I didn't need to be. I also want to thank all the guys for being great pals, and especially Aesman for saving my butt in Physics, and no Ben it's not real leather. Good luck for the years to come guys.



JASON HRENO

There is nothing I can write which could possibly sum up twelve arduous years of my life. To those whom I have come to greatly know and love over the years, I thank you. After all, without each of you, these years would not have been quite the same. Growing and changing together, I hold with each of you cherished and priceless memories of our days both in and out of school that will no doubt soar in value as the years pass on. We had some truly classic times. I will at one point or another remember. WILLIAM, DAVE, JAMIE, DAN, ANDERS, PAUL, CAMPBELL, RAY, TOM, PETE, BRAD, IAN. Reflections, observation, ideal, music, walks, talks, winter. JOY DIVINE WORD.



MICHAEL KRONISH

You've been watching the whites of your eyes turn red, the calendar on the wall is ticking the days off. You've been reading some old letters, you smile and think of how much you've changed. All the money in the world couldn't buy back those days - This is the day...

Matt Johnson



DAVID KAUFMAN

After 11 years at Selwyn, there are many memories that I will take with me when I leave. Since grade one, many friends have come and gone, and so many things have happened. I'd like to thank my friends for being there when I needed them over the years, and for helping me have a great time. I'd especially like to thank my mother, my father, and my sister for their continuing encouragement and support. Now that I am leaving, I'd like to wish future grade elevens good luck, and say that I'll be proud as an old boy. FBA. VB. MMLB. GBP. FARM. CHP. S&TT. O'B. GOOD TIMES.
"I get by with a little help from my friends."

Paul McCartney



Baaaby! Makes now +/-1000 days at Selly H. Time to fly the coop. Thanx Mom & Dad for generous supporting love. Moltke - you & I pick moments, I'm glad you were there; Verche - what time, O'Blitz. Danièle (Haha) - M.A.A.A. for prep party pre. Schopfloc - "Wanna chat? I love you for it! Thank you. Clarky . . . TAL? Calp. in J.C. & ? in The Three Musk. Duff - hot tub + liftliness, I'm in heaven. Thanks, Govan, Wally (I've graduated). Papa & Fergenburg, I luv ya. DeGuire - là! Folks with a few more years: sincere good luck. To the friends, drop by anytime, I'm smiling

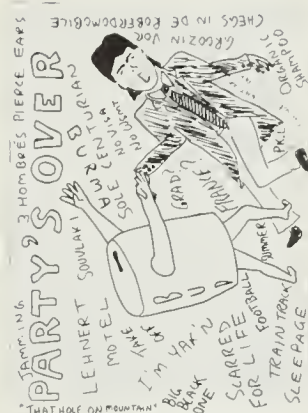
-- with mixed feelings -
Goodbye,
A.W.K.



ALEX KULMAN



PRASUN LALA



DOM LEHNERT

Sitting here in the wee hours of the morning, struggling with a gradnote, I realize how much I'll miss once I've graduated from Selwyn House. The good teaching and coaching, coupled with the reassurance of a great bunch of classmates, has made the S.H.S. experience a good one for me. Selwyn House gave me plenty to wonder about. As soon as I've got life completely figured out, I might as well kill myself. Some things I remember especially well: 4-4 attack, 1000 empties, Mark K. at 7 a.m., allnighters, the park, the steps, the tracks, scrapping, philosophy jamming, New Year's '84, pooperscooper Russian roulette, buzzsaw, rugby, Aug. 85, yakkadullah - hickadullah, Burma, the clocktower. Thanks to mumrat and pooperat. D.R.: F.F.F. Dance to the tensions of the world on the edge. Bye.

And there it was, that dark, ominous thing they call the city. I took a deep breath, and clung tightly to my overalls as I plunged head first into it. I somehow managed to land on the door step of S.H.S. They pitied me and gave me a shirt and tie in exchange for my overalls, which I reluctantly gave up. They then proceeded to pump incredible amounts of information into me in an effort to make me into a sophisticated city slicker. Did they succeed? Well you decide. They now accuse me of the hideous crime of graduation - a crime that I am not even sure that I have committed. Once again I am thrust into the cruel, dark world after a memorable stay at S.H.S.. The moral of this story is; never plunge into the city alone, at least now without your cow to protect you.

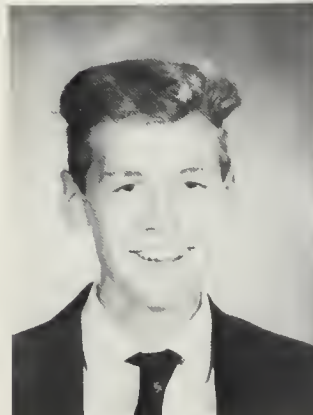


LAIRD MACDONALD

Remember: The trip to Stratford, Vinnie goes skiing, Brucemania, and Spanish. St. Sauveur, the bonfire, Babyduck, Johnathan, and Chevy Chase. Detentions, the Geek, Biology boredom, Batman and the Transformers. Fred Scuttle, bullet-proof curtains, the Hockey game, and swearing in home-room with B.W. Uncommon Valour, Cheech and Chong, the dance and Andy's lean cuisine. Remember these times, and never forget the four musketeers (you know who you are.) Keep in touch. Your Buddy. I can't say I'm sorry for the things that we've done. - Bruce Springsteen



NICK MARCHAND



ROBERT MOORE-EDE

I've now finished the last of my five years at SHS and must ask myself, "What have I learned or achieved?" The word "nothing" pops into my mind. However, if I were to think hard, I would probably realize how wrong that is -- Mr. Martin drilling me with Latin (to no avail); Mr. Nincheri teaching millimeters; Mr. Trembath introducing me to real fear; Mr. Boyle showing me moles; and Mr. Moffat driving me towards . . . uh . . . eternal confusion in Physics. Thank you. Thanks also to Fred, my partner in SaranRap; Vince; and Nick, my Russki connection. To us, the four musketeers.

"I'd like to stay, but I have to go 'Cause I stole a cop's CB radio."

- SARANRAP



PETER MORDEN

The past nine years have been, to say the least, eventful. Many good times - the Gibbons, the Tornadoes, THE cane, \$137 St. Sauver weekend, portwango's, Sweden, THE plan, O.H. '85, Dom's, the Heist Bros . . . and many good friends. I'd like to thank those friends who made my stay so great, AB (Tack for all!), JD (DG's, Tia Maria), IS (!!), PKI (sorry about the BDay), AB (Oh, man, tonight I swear . . .), AD (No, I don't know the planets name), MK (No, I can't - my contacts), CC (whap, whap, whap), DI (Get out of my way, you big dummy), and DK (Shut up for a second). Also, to everyone in general who made this near decade memorable - "T'good days, eh!"

It's been 11 years. What can I say? I remember my first day; it rained. Gr 3 Tom S. showed Mrs Clark his viking ships. Bacteria with Mr Karn; Call me Réal; Kick another one out Andy; Ralphing for 2 seasons; Hey Mark it's gonna snow; EWV hangover; O'Blitz; Olga; More snow; Tasty. What else can I say? Berniology; Papa -- one-a- big-a- family; Term Paper Fever; Wally. I can't afford anymore periods so I'll drop them. Thanks to; WTPSTSRU - JMHAGJSCWTdB JD-PLRSBGBWGN MVGFR-CGCFDZBM. Hope that's everyone and the greater times. Now for the "REAL" world!



DAVID MUNRO

Having entered Selwyn House an obscure Roslyn grad, Mike first gained instant recognition by beating out all contestants in a school-wide banana-eating contest in grade 8. Mike furthered his presence in Selly in grade 10, being a student council member, and by starting at nose tackle on the Senior football team. Throughout his five years, Mike (aka Abdullah) earned a reputation for being a true gourmet (gourmand?), because of his affinity for such delicacies as "May Wests" and Lafleur's "Michigan steamers". Hope you remember (I do): Philip's Square excursions . . . Foreigner . . . 7B-11B . . . Terry D. . . . Wrestlemania . . . a Morey Amsterdam sandwich! . . . Gang of 3 . . . PERPENDIC'LAR! . . . Moe Maudleman . . . Mr. Eum-mox. And so, before you leave us for "parts unknown", the Class of '86 has one last request of: Give us a C, A bouney C . . .

Serving my last years at Selwyn House wasn't better than drinking an ice-cold coke on a sunny afternoon so I won't say that it was. But I had a lot of great experiences and challenges, some good - some bad, and it's a chapter of my life that I won't easily forget. Goodbye and thanks to everyone, especially S.S. for being a reliable friend, and Nine for feeding me. I will always remember O'Blitz, Drum, Skoal, Nick's, and the 212 busto Dorval. "The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older And shorter of breath and one day closer to death." - Pink Floyd



MIKE PENNER



DON RAMSEY



ROBERT SARI

Exegi momentum perrenius aere.





TOM SCHOPFLOCHER

Having spent most of my life at this school, naturally I feel very attached & close to what's around me & I know that when it got down to the wire it was our togetherness & involvement that pulled us all through. So I'm positively grateful to the people who made it that way. If things like: "The coming out year" & "Monday morning blues" & "The steps" mean nothing to you, then maybe this grad note isn't for you. I'm sure that I wouldn't trade in one sad time for anything better because it was everything that got me here now. So who's lookin' back? Good luck Ted & most of all, thanks to my close friends & you know who you are . . . - May you stay forever young

- B.D.

Five years at Selwyn House leave you with many lasting memories: Collar-bone kicking champ. Leb. Last-minute homework. The infamous Ouimet incident, Mafouta. "Sir, it wasn't me!" Study period sneak-outs. 12-15 train from pvm. TMR boy. Short?? who, me? O'Blitz. The steps. RIP Quickdraw Rick McGraw. St. Thomas blood donation. Superooter. Beegz. Acid + Base = salt + water. Thanks, to the many teachers, for putting up with me, and for building me into the brick that I am. Honorable mention to coach M for letting me keep the GUAX. Special thanks go to Mom and Dad and Bryan. Good luck to my friends and classmates, it's been a party, stay in touch.

- Shatz



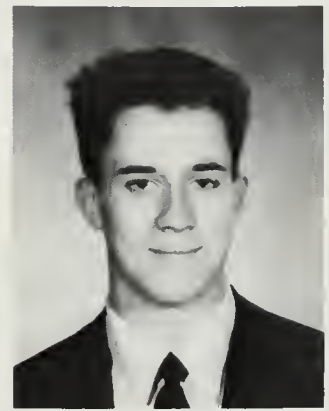
PETER SHATILLA



DAVID TANG-WAI

It is hard to believe that I had spent eleven years at Selwyn House. When I first entered the school, I wanted to go through each grade as quickly as possible. Now, I would like to prolong the final day. Looking back, I realize the number of friends that I had made, and the difficulties to which the teachers helped me through. I shall leave the school with many fond memories: C.B.'s false alarms; "Who's done their homework?"; Computer Contest Hauppaugers (A.A., R.M.E., D.Z., & M.Z.); lock bustin; New Ottawa; and, of course, F.B.'s Fred Scuttle & A.D. imitations. Being a Trekkie, I would like to wish the grads to "Live long and prosper."

A few memories are worth a thousand pictures: 7B? . . . 11B! . . . Bantam B-Ball . . . Sr. Football . . . crabbing . . . THE HILL! . . . 4-4 BLAST! . . . nose guard? . . . rip & swim . . . life on the line . . . #60 . . . Fuzztones . . . Cramps . . . NY . . . rugby! . . . Gang of 3 . . . late nights on CFMB . . . Frankie Teardrop . . . "Modern Problems" . . . Ramones . . . etc. Thanks to all concerned, esp. Abdullah, N.A. (they'll know why), the FAMILY (mom, dad). Five years of my life wouldn't have meant so much if they hadn't been the five best. Life . . . is like a bowl of cherries . . .



G. SOPEL



JOEL TURNER

8 years at Selwyn and it is all over. It feels like yesterday that I got here from the far regions of the West Island. Boy does time fly! I have traveled a lot for the school. Over 90 000 km!!!; from commuting back and forth every day, to the many sports trips that I was involved in. I've made many friends here and I wish them all luck in their future lives. Many thanks to all my teachers and my parents who helped a great deal with my education. A special thanks to all my team coaches who put up with me the whole time. I now move on to the outside world with fond memories of these last eight years. Thanks a bunch Selwyn.

It would be inaccurate to say that I loathe the idea of leaving Selwyn House, but in truth, my six years here were full of times I much enjoyed that taught me a great deal about life. Experiences I will never forget are: the destruction of D.F.'s house; the "V" club in grade 7; the Julius Caesar cast party; trips to the rat-hole; Dejavoodoo mania; and various excursions to O'Blitz and Station 10. I have, throughout my tenure here, been surrounded by an incredible group of friends who never failed to make life interesting. The people who I'd particularly like to thank are LI, DK, AK, PM, AB, and FB. No sound, no people. No clocks, no people. No fine, no people. No me, no people. Stop short, grinding halt. Everything's coming to a grinding halt. Everything's coming to a grinding halt.

- The Cure



SAM SNIDERMAN



DAVID VERCHERE

Well, so that's it! After eleven years I'm ready to leave. Thanks to everybody, I had a great time.



JAMES VON MOLTKE

I believe that environment can form and dictate parts of one's personality. If so, I have Selwyn House to thank for much more than a good education. Eleven years is a long time. Some years I remember better than others, but none were bad. I'm in math class now and having a good time. Classes weren't too bad and the rest - the rest was nearly always cool. My friends know who they are. We had good times. I'll be back to see my buddies. I owe everybody a lot of thanks.

Gee, writing a grad note that both says all I want and doesn't look like some alien code is harder than I thought. So I think I'll just keep it simple. Thanks to everyone for making Selwyn such great fun both in and out of school. Never to forget: "Where are the lights, Joe," in Mr. T's taxi. Pizza through the window. The hopefully to be successful "Wally" manoeuvre. Great times at F.C.'s place. Selwyn House. HOPING to forget: English. Well that's it for my code. I didn't mean to do it. - Dan "He hasn't got a brain Jim." - Bones. "Do the walk of life." - Dires Straits.



DAN ZAKAIB



The five years that I've spent at Selwyn House have seemed more like two. Although the work has often been long and difficult, the good times have more than made up for it: bustin' locks in Haup-pauge with AA, DTW, DZ, and RME. talking anarchism, Sherlock Holmes, and Exocets with MC, and ticklin' the ivories with GCF. Thanks to the teachers who have made these years of learning fulfilling and interesting, to my parents who have supported me throughout, and to my friends who have made this an exciting period of my life. I leave here, knowing that I have been prepared to my utmost potential for the years to come. "Oui, nous nous reverrons mes freres, ce n'est qu'un un revoir." "They were good days." "Yes, they have been good days ..."

- Hercule Poirot



MICHAEL ZENAITIS



S. Saxe



R. Henwood



H. Bourduas

STAFF



M. Lynn



W. Mitchell



J. Martin



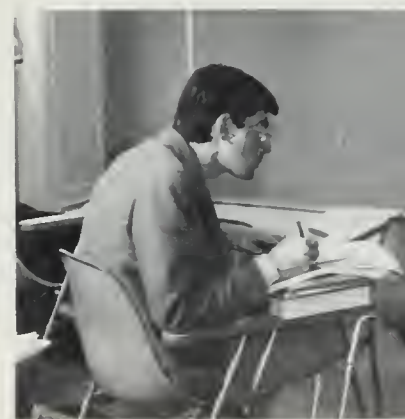
L. Seville

J. Clark



R. Wearing

A. Weber



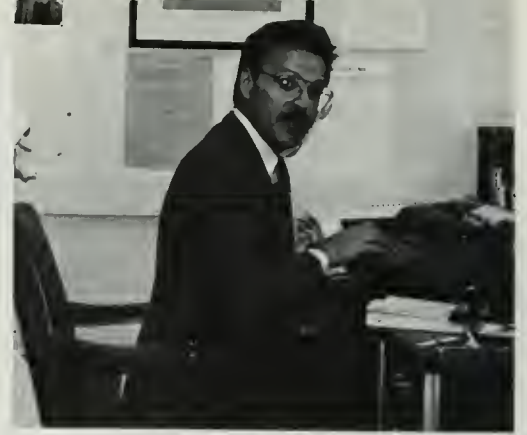
G. Maheu

K. McKnight





P. Beauchamp



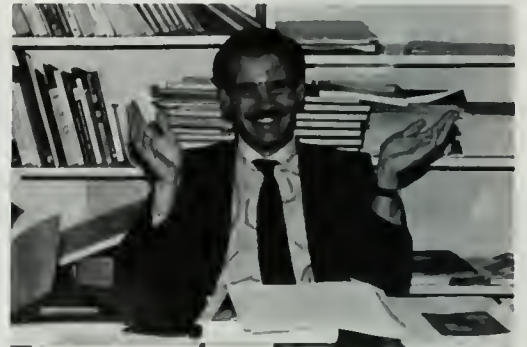
B. Harker



D. Booth



S. Choiniere



J. Lavoie



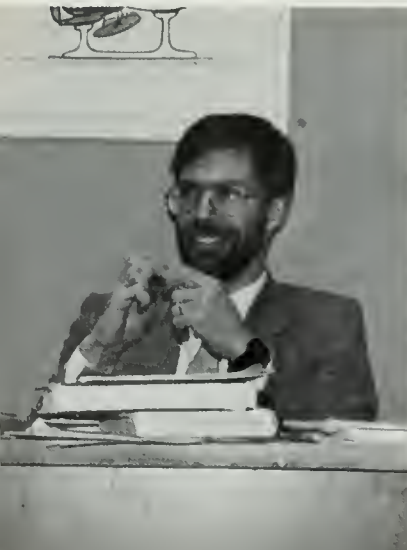
A. Lumsden



A. Snabl

B. Glasspoole

D. Cude



D. Walling





N. Parsons



R. Nincheri



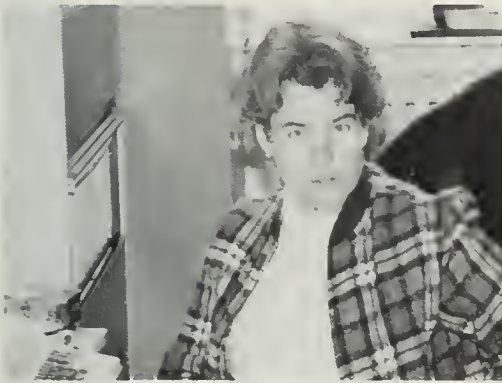
P. Litvack



R. Pylat



M. Cameron



D. Kuilman



K. Funamoto

B. Carrara



P. Govan



D. Peets



G. Dowd



J.P. Guyon



M.A. Parent



C. Krushelnyski

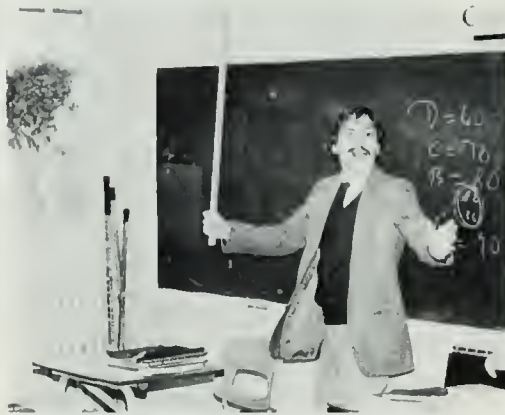


G. Butler



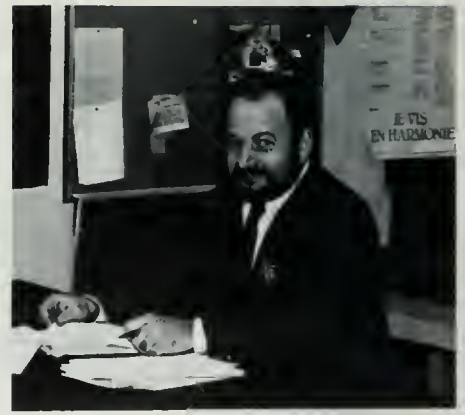
J. Parker

P. Shannon



G. DeGuire

L. Elbaz



M. Krindle

E. Carrique





D. Williams



B. Williams



D. Tasse



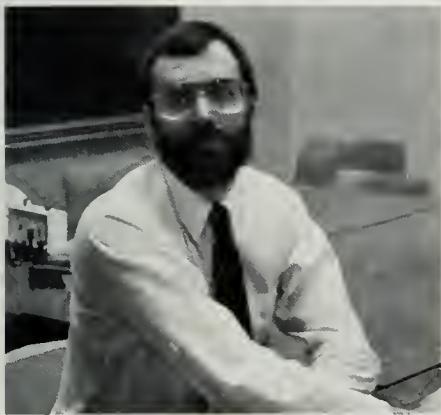
P. Munro



M. Krushelnyski



C. Boyle



B. Moffat



V. Ferguson T. Nicoll

L. Lewis

C. Wright

A. Paoletti





C. Cooper



P. Tierney



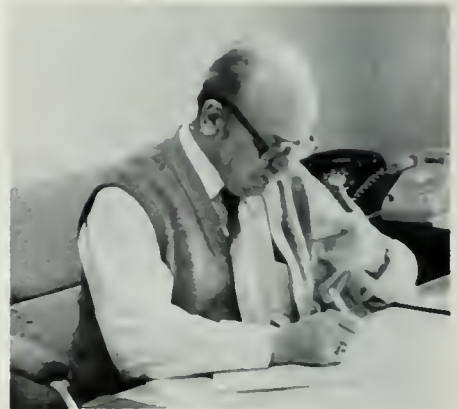
M. Maurovich



J. McMillan



G. Gavan



E. Lawson



D. Martin



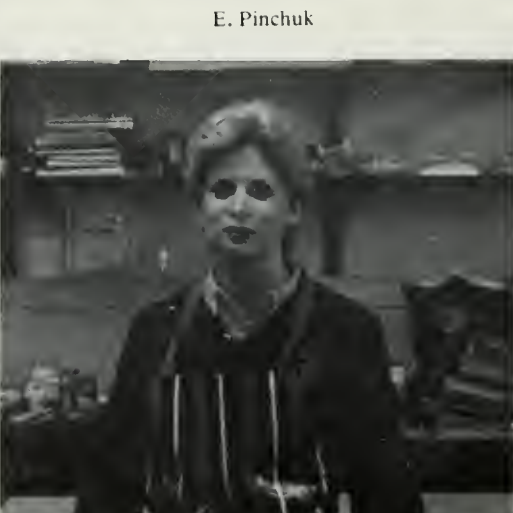
M. O'Rourke



C. Manning



S. Mitchell



E. Pinchuk

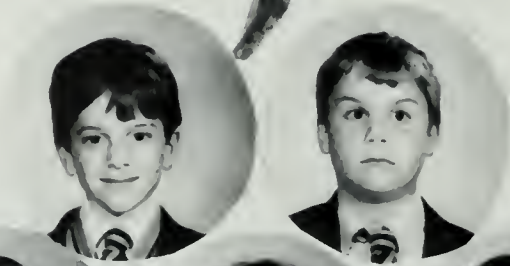


J. Eveleigh

CLASSES



Daniel Reitman
Ian Benson



IA



Timothy Martoni
Shaun Montesclaros
Nicholas Ahmew



Dimitri Ranos
Patrick Dubreau
Charles Montgomery



Matthew Singerman
Jaime Cabrera
Emlyn McCutcheon
Wayne Chang



Wittaker Mathot
Paul Gomez
Joseph Ayas



Thomas Laporte Aust

FRUITFUL

BUNCH

Shooting Stars of



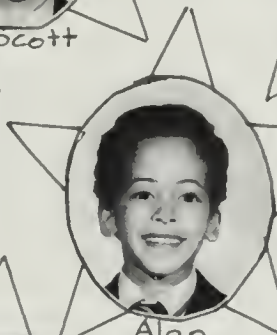
Scott



Stephen



Jeffrey



Alan



Seber



Ethan



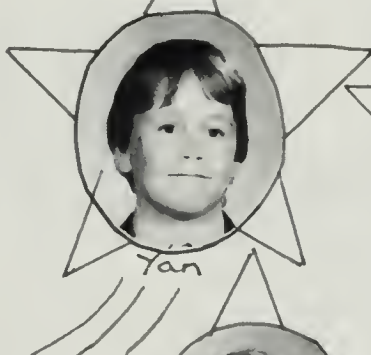
Constantine



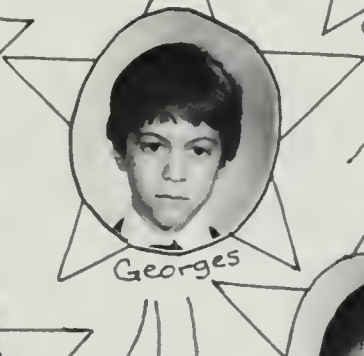
Oliver



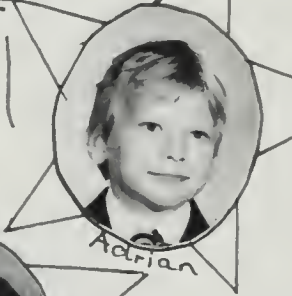
Christopher



Yan



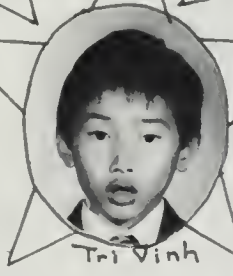
Georges



Adrian



Graham



Tri Vinh



Sean



Matthew

1B

The sky's the limit!

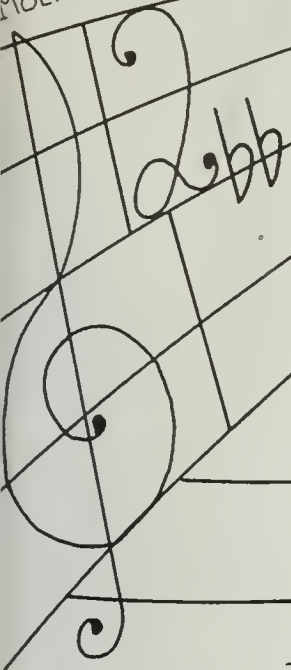
Oh, what tangled webs
we weave!



2A

Story-tellers above and
beyond compare.

MOLTO PERPETUO



John MacDonald



Nayyer Ghadirian



Laurence Isaac



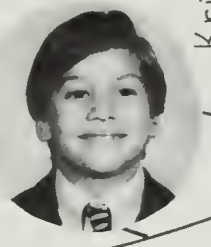
Taylor Lloyd

Krish Maharaj

Jordan Socaransky

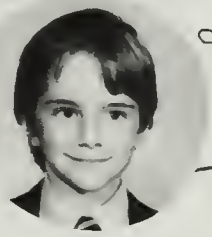


Ryan Ash



Rob Fagnoli

Andrew Stotland



Jeffrey Chang

Tom Fletcher



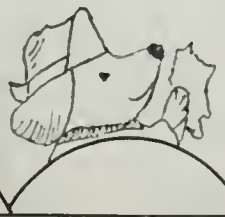
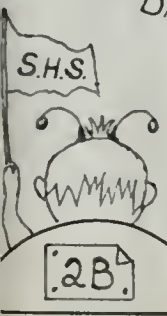
Seiji Cooper



"A NOTE WORTHY ENSEMBLE"

Encore!

Bravo!



YAY

for

WE HAVE

3A

PYRAMID

POWER

PETER McENTYRE

TADHG OSULTVAN

MALLAR CHAKRAVARTY

STEFAN FRIRDICH

EDWARD KUBOW

CHRISTOPHER TERYAZOS

ALEX RUSSEL

DURWIN MOK

AUSTIN HAMILTON

ANDREW CHIU

ANSON BECK

ERIC BUI QUANG

ERIC LEWANDOWSKI

ANDREW CRISTINE

PIERRE COVD

CHRISTOPHER GAYTON

SHAWN ROSENGARTEN

VICKY SAWHNEY

CHRISTOPHER



STUART



MICHAEL



KYLE SEBASTIANI



ANDREOTTI

WEIGENBERG

MARCUS

LENZNER

PILOT

DAVID

ENAD



JONATHAN



DANIELS



WAXMAN



JAY



BARRY



AL SAHER



BRADY



ANDRE



JAMIN



WALDESON



GALLAGHER



DAHMEN



PATRICK



DADDOS



DAVID



CHRIS



CORBART



COOK



BROWN



HABER



TRUBIANI



... JUST A LITTLE AHEAD
OF OUR TIME



David



Kenneth



Emmanuel

ROBOTIX R-4A



Steven



Philip



Jeremy



Thomas



Anson



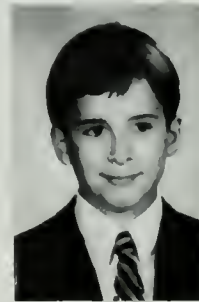
Adam



Dale



Blair



Kenny



Freddie



Anish



Konrad



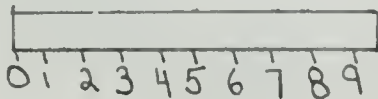
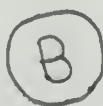
Marcel



Alex



Justin



4B

sleep, And miles to go before we sleep.
we

before
to go
miles
And
to keep
promises



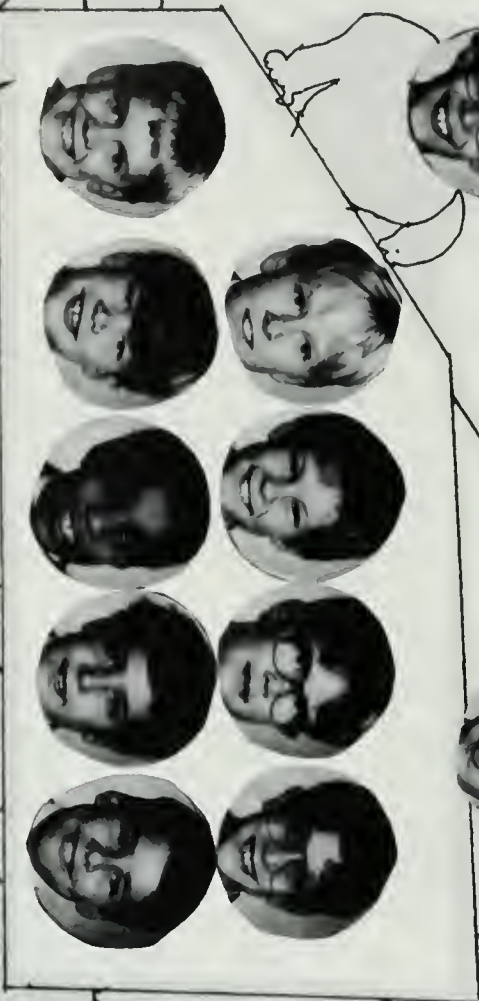
have we Expression

But

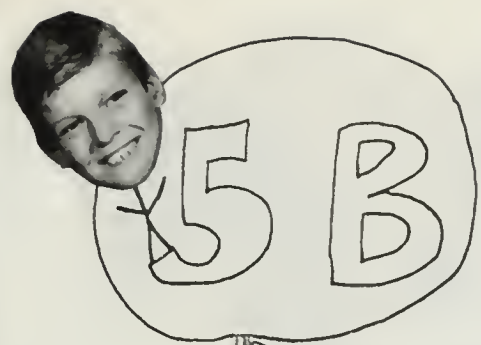


STA

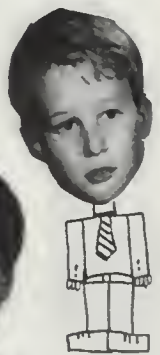
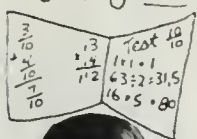
FREE AT LAST!



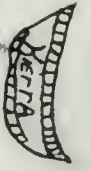
J. OBERLANDER



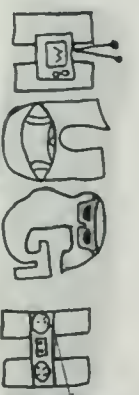
- HAS:
- ① Mind Power
 - ② Tight Shoes
 - ③ Tight Ties
 - ④ Full Homework Books



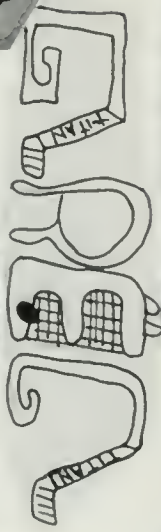
GA



NICK



Dimitri
Martin



Charles
James



MONEY

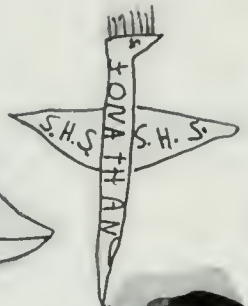
ANDREW



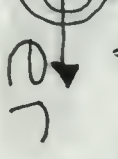
STYG D.A.
M.C.
MARK'S
DAY



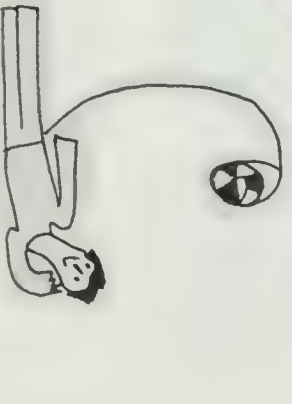
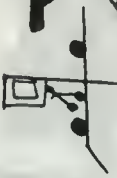
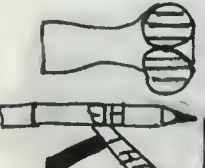
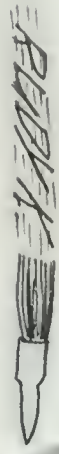
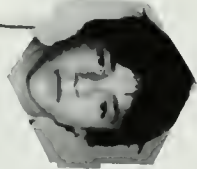
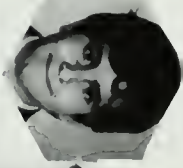
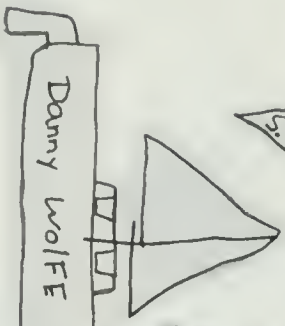
MICHAEL
WILLIAMS

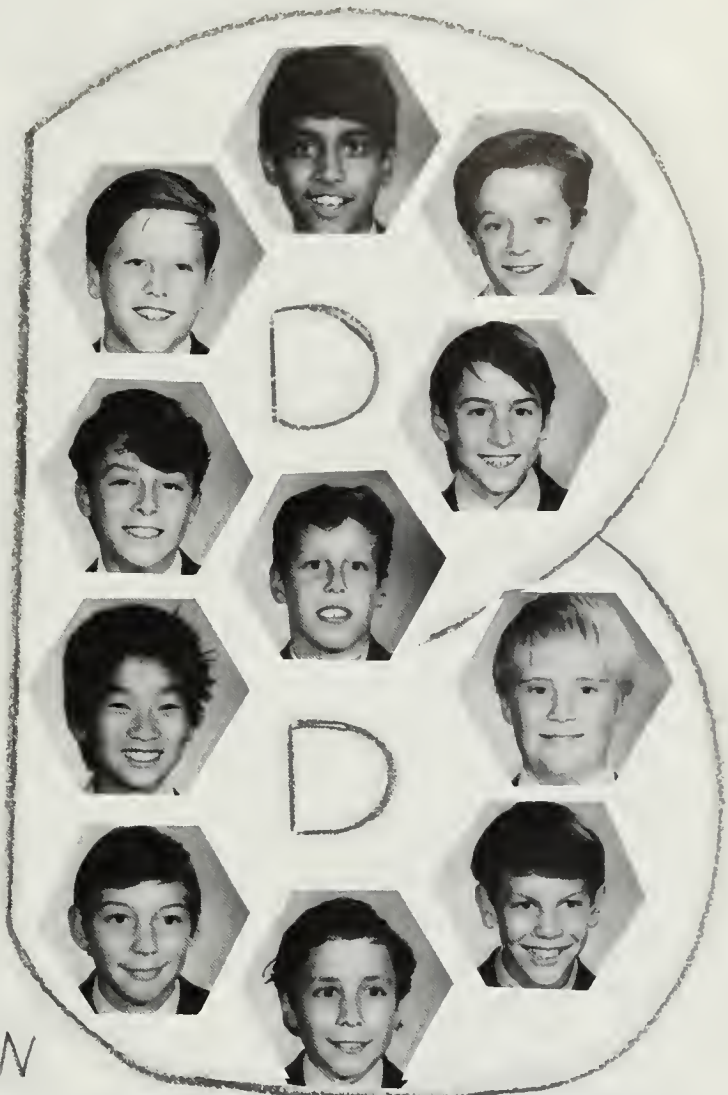


Tim
Der



CHRIS Hillward
STRAIGHT A'S??





ADRIAN

LUCAS BRIAN ANEIL TIM
 PETER YASHA DAVID CHARLES
 PROSANTO WILLIAM JASON KEVIN
 ANDREAS DUNCAN COLIN ROBERT
 RICHARD KRISTOFER KASHI
 MICHAEL

GRAD SEVEN



7A



Andersen, M.
Banerjee, N.

George, T.
Hreno, C.



Issley, S.
Novak, A.
Quinlan, R.
Rae, P.
Richardson, T.
Roussos, K.



Sabbagh, R.
Samberg, W.
Schwarz, K.
Siredeshpande, S.
Teryazos, M.
Valdmanis, W.



Victor, W.
Voduc, N.
Vruvides, A.
Wright, J.

C. Hreno: Get out of town
 Neil: Uh . . . sir, I sort of didn't do my homework
 W. Samberg: I don't understand sir
 Sammy: Sam's my name and soccer's my game
 Julian: But Mr. Seville, the archbishop of Cantibury is not called Bob
 W. Valmanis: But sir . . .
 Tony: Eh, smarty pants, give me the answers or else . . .
 A. Novak: I swear
 Mike: Oh no! Here comes Mr. Weber
 Mark: Hey Neil, can I borrow . . .
 Roddy: Ah. Shut Up
 Richard: Be quiet Konstantinos
 Karl: You're such a nerd
 Greg: Messy Marvin
 A. Vruvides: Coke is it.
 Nha: The dohnuts are too expensive:
 Paul: The calvary is coming. The calvary is coming
 Konstantinos: I read in a book once . . .
 Tom: Touched you last, Hreno
 W. Victor: Yes! I do play hockey!

Ankorn, R.
Avedesian, P.

Blundell, A.
Boxer, J.

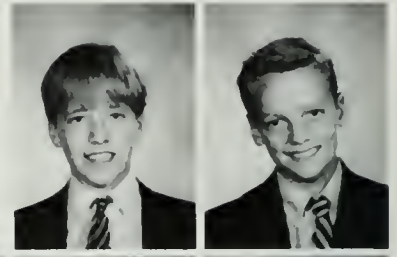
Brown, A.
Browne, T.
Elkin, J.
Gibbs, M.
Gilman, S.
Hatton, C.

Hildebrand, P.
Kronish, I.
Macdonald, K.
Poejo, R.
Quaid, P.
Roiter, J.

Schelling, S.
Simpson, R.
Sontag, T.
Sourial, J.
Weitzman, A.



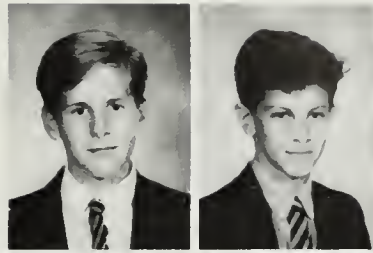
7B



Ankorn:	Car fanatic
Avedesian:	Paul is a dreamer about his future
Blundell:	"Ah, come on!"
Boxer:	Ski freak
Brown:	Pooh Brown's famous words: "No, but Sir."
Browne:	"Umm . . . Sir . . . I have a question."
Elkin:	"Go away!"
Gibbs:	"Sssh! Mr. Weber is coming."
Gilman:	"Yes, Mr. Cude, it is raining."
Hatton:	"It's not my fault."
Hildebrand:	Freckle face
Kronish:	"It's TRUE."
Macdonald:	Mr. Athletic
Poejo:	"So what?"
Quaid:	"Is it Friday yet?"
Roiter:	Skiing addict
Schelling:	Comic freak
Simpson:	"What's for homework, everybody?"
Sontag:	Mr. Technical
Sourial:	Hockey enthusiast
Weitzman:	zzz "I don't get it, Sir."

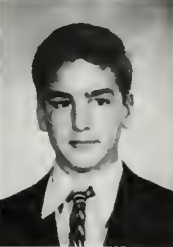


7C



Audet, N.
Bradeen, D.

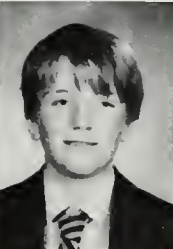
Bridgman, M.
Cohen, M.



Duncan, S.
Healy, S.
Henderson, M.
Iasenza, B.
James, D.
Johnstone, R.



Lawson, R.
Metrakos, C.
Mostowy, S.
Mulhall, B.
Panasuk, A.
Pechter, D.



Price, D.
Rusko, M.
Shapiro, M.
Trzecienski, J.
Slatter, R.

Mr. Butler's famous quotes:

- N. Audet: Well, this is it, Audet.
- D. Bradeen: Are you feeling alright, Bradeen?
- M. Bridgman: Did you take your pills this morning??
- M. Cohen: Turn around, Cohen.
- S. Duncan: Love the haircut, Duncan.
- S. Healy: Go to ZAP, you ZAP type!
- M. Henderson: Sit down, Henderson!
- B. Iasenza: This is basic stuff, Iasenza.
- D. James: James, be quiet!
- R. Johnston: Open the door, Johnston!
- R. Lawson: Erase the board, Lawson.
- C. Metrakos: Metrakos, you look like the kind of guy who would...
- S. Mostowy: Stop grinning, Mostowy!
- B. Mulhall: Just kidding, Mulhall!
- A. Panasuk: I want a biography of Oliver Cromwell.
- D. Pechter: Good work, Pechter!
- D. Price: Stop looking out the window Price!
- M. Rusko: Come on Rusko, let's bet on it.
- M. Shapiro: O.K. Hulkster, I want a map of Asia.
- J.S. Trzecienski: My good ol' buddy Trzecienski.
- R. Slatter: Slatter, wake up!
- To all the class: Boys, this just doesn't wash.



GRAD NIGHT



8A

Beaty, A
 Borntraeger, H.
 Csabrajetz, P.

Drummond, L.
 Gagnon, B.

Guinness, P.
 Katz, S.
 Lallouz, D.
 MacKay, T.
 Mian, A.
 Nair, D.

Osborne, T.
 Rae, I.
 Raikes, G.
 Sacks, C.
 Scott, J.
 Singer, J.

Speirs, G.
 Synnott, N.
 Turianskyj, F.
 Wan, V.
 Weigensberg, S.
 Zitzmann, A.

- | | |
|--------------|--|
| Beaty: | Bionic Beast |
| Borntraeger: | Never misses a test |
| Csabrajetz: | Class brain |
| Drummond: | "Nice hair Bernie!" |
| Gagnon: | "Gagnon is my name and airplanes are my game." |
| Guinness: | Mr. Encyclopaedia |
| Katz: | Pussy |
| Lallouz: | Superstud |
| MacKay: | "Come on guys, gimme back my shoe." |
| Mian: | Mad-nan |
| Nair: | Doctor Do-Little |
| Osborne: | Mrs. Clark: "I don't want to hear it!" |
| Rae: | Cicccone |
| Raikes: | "Tom . . . you're so immature." |
| Sacks: | Mickey |
| Scott: | "Guess what day this is, Sir?" |
| Singer: | "Oh, Mrs. Clark, can I carry your books to class?" |
| Speirs: | Dream Quarterback |
| Synnott: | "Tom, I don't want to hurt you, eh?" |
| Turianskyj: | Fuzz-cake |
| Wan: | Won-Ton |
| Weigensberg: | "You're such a jerk." |
| Zitzmann: | "Big save!" |

Bakar, S.
Birks, P.

Brockhouse, J.
DeAguayo, R.
Del Bianco, F.

Denis, B.
Duquette, C.
Ferguson, F.
Gavrilovic, M.
Hainsworth, M.

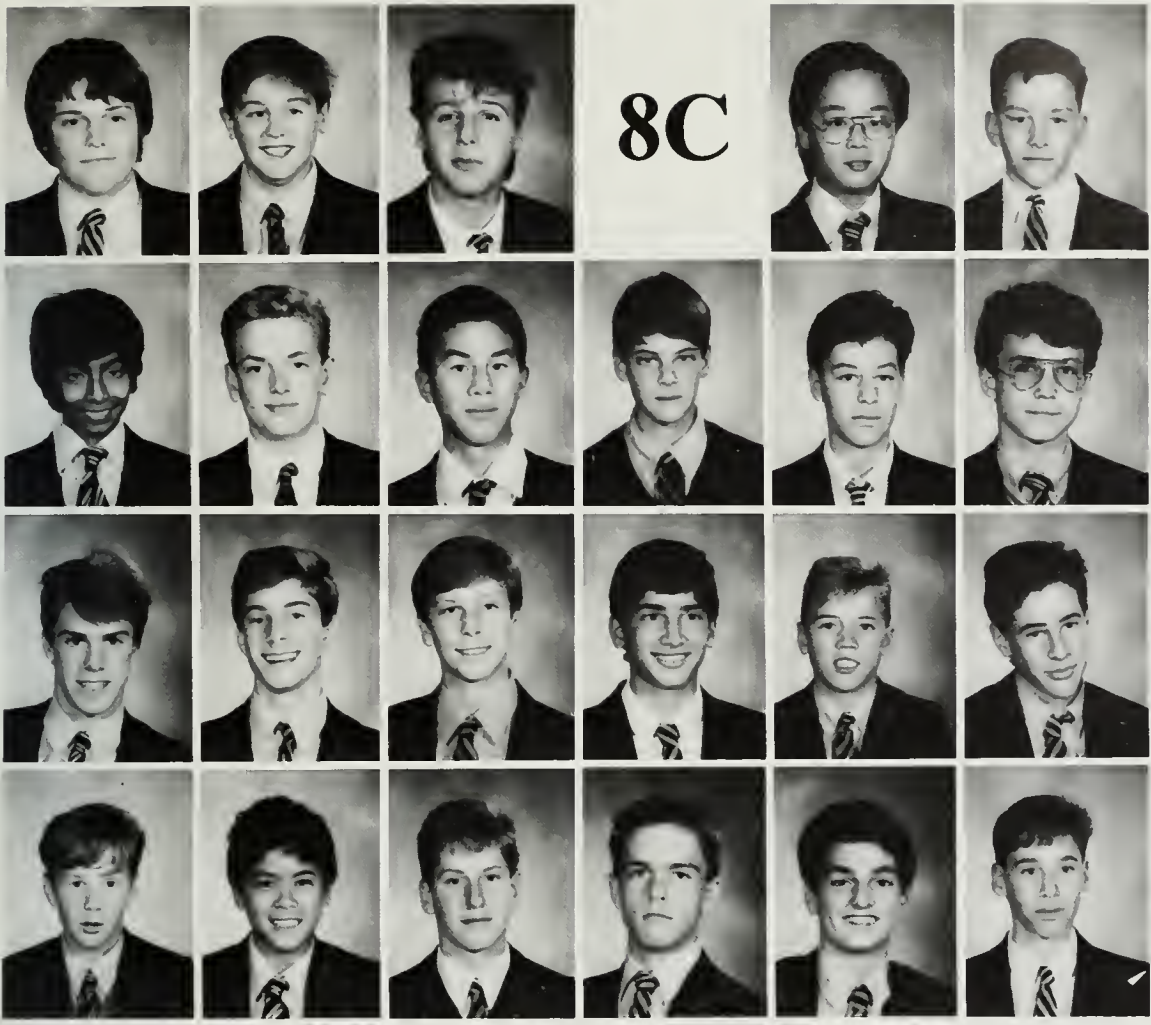
Kovalik, J.P.
Hawker, G.
Herba, E.
Hinchev, D.
Jabal, F.
Macdonald, M.

Meisels, D.
O'Brien, K.
Rosio, A.
Tang Wai, R.
Webster, S.
Yoo, F.

8B



Bakar:	Motor-Mouth Scott
Birks:	Spikos
Brockhouse:	"Hey Geoff, Alasdair sure likes tomatoes!"
DeAguayo:	"Aguayo, stop making people laugh!"
Del Bianco:	"Huh! . . . you know what I mean?"
Denis:	"Hey, Macdonald! The Canadians got the shaft last night!"
Duquette:	"What? Another Saturday detention?"
Ferguson:	The snort machine of 8B
Garson:	"Sir, might I lick your boots?"
Gavrilovic:	"Hey, Bruce, did you see Sunday morning wrestling? Hulk Hogan was on!"
Hainsworth:	Spock-a-billy
Kovalik:	"J.P., can I borrow last night's homework . . .?"
Hawker:	"Yeah Jon, he ate the same one twice."
Herba:	Doorman
Hinchev:	Perpetual motion mouth
Jabal:	"Do I really have to see Mr. Wearing?"
Macdonald:	"Macdonald . . . I want your undivided attention!"
Meisels:	"Don't get so hyper, David, it's only a joke!"
O'Brien:	"You sassin' me?"
Rosio:	Math man.
Tang-Wai:	"Hold still while I try this new wrestling move on you."
Webster:	Class bully
Yoo:	"You're such a lossa!"



8C

Aspinall, N.
Carsley, W.
Casullo, T.

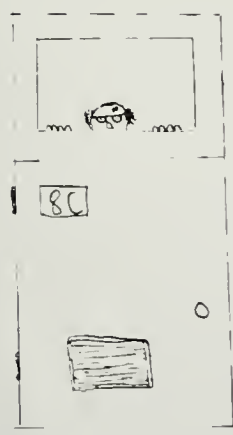
Chen, L.
Dodge, W

Doss, R.
Feilding, J.
Fok, G.
Gillespie, J.
Gold, D.
Komsie, F

Hanson, C.
Martin, A.
Morneau, P.
Papageorgiou, N.
Peacock, K.
Ray, J.

Sampson, C.
Shepherd, J.
Thompson, B.
Weigensberg, E.
Williams, J.
Yelin, D.

LET'S BE REASONABLE!
"OK, OK" - Mr Litvack



Carl Weigensberg, Jan Williams
Lance Yelin, Kevin Farach
Nicholas Papageorgiou, David Gold
Alasdair Martin, Peter Komsie
Wesley Hanson, Phillippe Morneau
William Feilding, Brian Thompson, John Shepherd
Joshua Gillespie, David Gold, Jon Ray
Tina Casullo, Lawrence Chen, Grey
Nicholas Aspinall, William Carsley, Nathan Doss

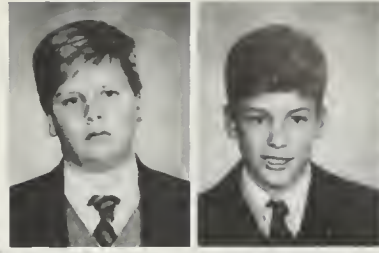
SPRAY PAINT



GRADE NINE

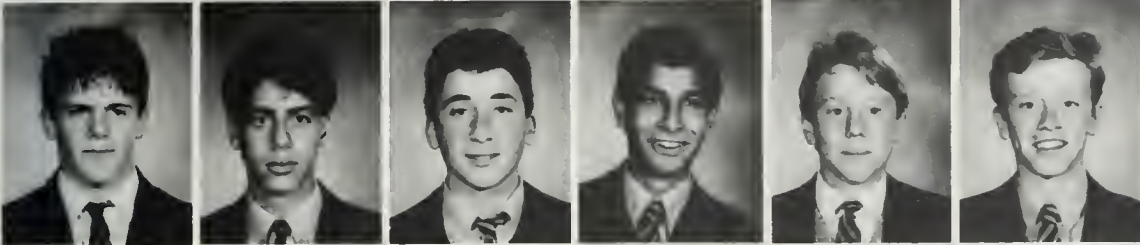


9A

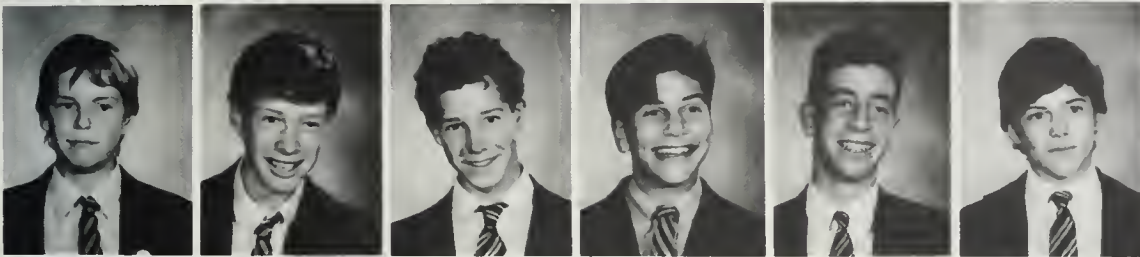


Avedesian, M
Barkman, S.
Bouhairie, S.

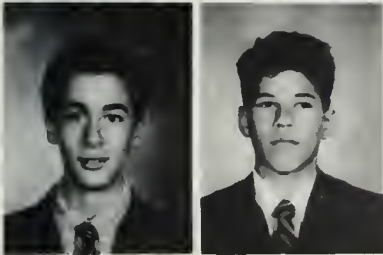
Brand, E.
Bruneau, M.



Duffield, B.
Evans, C.
Grant, R.
Memon, F.
Mostowy, S.
Mulder, J.



Muller, A.
Quinlan, N.
Schopflocher, T.
Schwartz, R.
Tobman, J.
Trischuk, D.

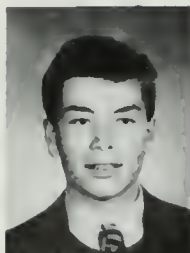


Tsadilas, J.
Vineberg, R.

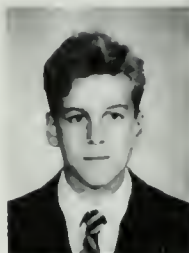


Beaty, J.
Brabander, C.

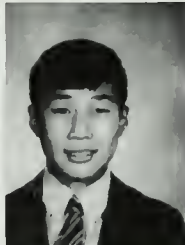
Campeau, C.
Carter, M.
Duquette, M.



9B



Harper, R.
Hung, K.
Jangl, P.
McKinnon, G.
Pathy, P.
Riar, I.



Slawner, H.
Tolias, P.
Ventura, V.
Verchere, M.
Watt, A.
Webster, A.

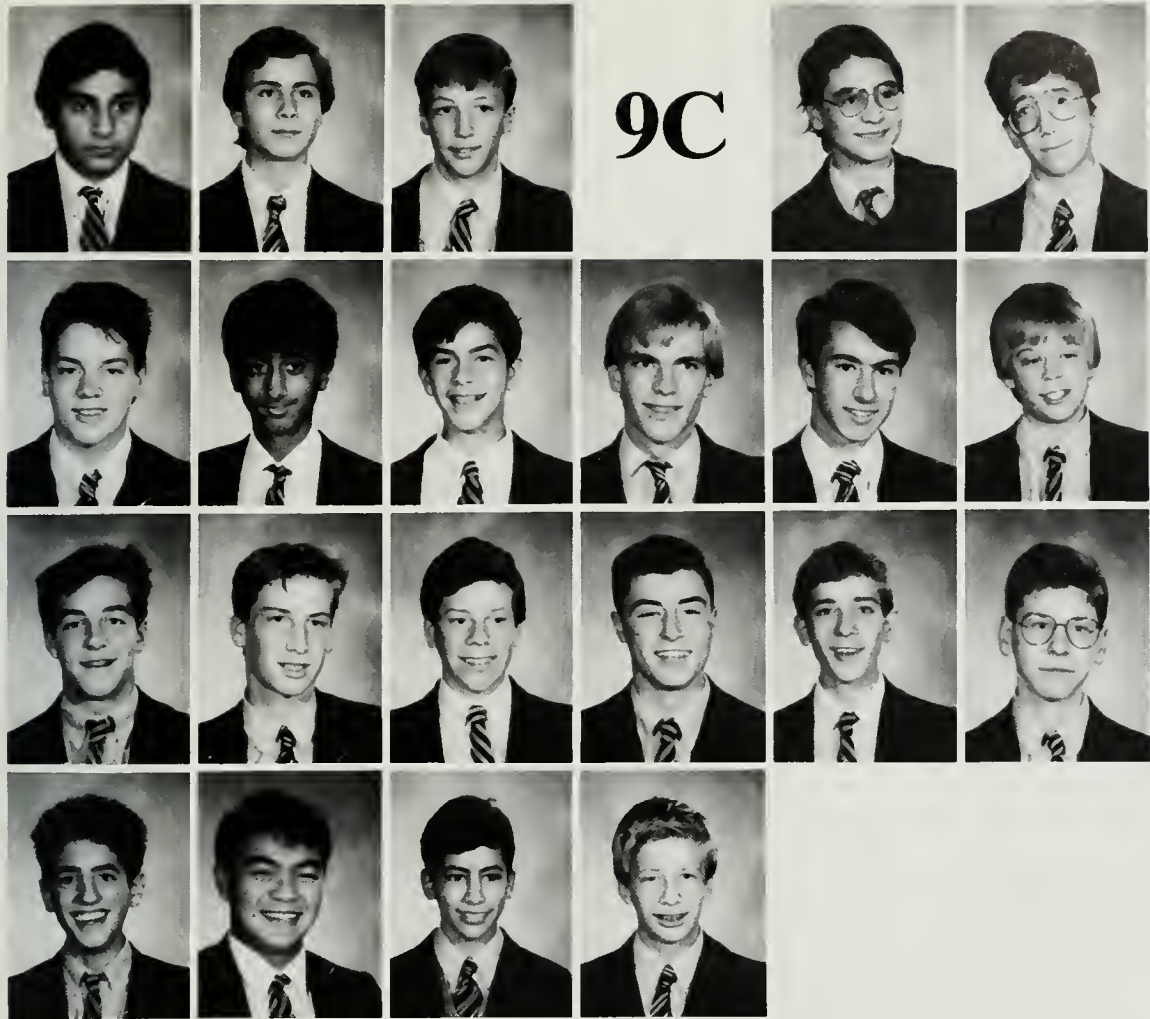


Welstord, G.



"BOOKS THEY LATER PUBLISHED"

- Beaty "Second row - a thinking man's game"
- Brabander "All about weight lifting"
- Campeau "Dental care"
- Carter "All about skateboarding"
- Duquette "Murderball . . . How it helped me to run my first marathon"
- Harper "The life and times of Clayton Endecott"
- Hung "Ten easy steps to note taking"
- Jangl "Getting to know your garden hose"
- McKinnon "Plagiarism - the death penalty?"
- Pathy "Terrorism: Pros and cons"
- Riar "Hair, today's hassles"
- Slawner "all you wanted to know about baseball"
- Tolias "Kissing with confidence"
- Ventura "How to be completely bilingual"
- Verchere "How to crop dust your eyebrows"
- Watt "Absentee notes . . . a chronology"
- Webster "How to build a nuclear bomb for fun and profit"
- Welstord "Simple chronic halitosis made easy"
- Nincheri "Italiambo a new beginning" . . .



Bhanji, Z.
Birks, R.
Dilda, E.

Dimitriou, E.
Freiheit, M.

Higgins, P.
Irshad, N.
Jacobs, D.
Macdonald, S.
Mathews, D.
Moroz, D.

Naudie, D.
Ritchie, J.
Rochford, T.
Sandford, M.
Stevenson, M.
Victor, R.

Vineberg, J.
Vinh, M.
Wexler, M.
Winn, D.

Randall Birks: Have you seen Harper?
 Zahir Bhanji: Hey Earl! Get anybody new in the hockey draft?
 Eric Dilda: Oh! Mr. Nincher!
 Eugene Dimitriou: Who says I'm prejudiced?
 Marc Freiheit: Do you know how to play the 28th string of the 8th note on the piano?
 Peter Higgins: Biological potential is unbelievable
 Naveed Irshad: Who took my bag?
 David Jacobs: Mr. Krindle, I don't ask that many questions!
 Scott Macdonald: Homework is to be done the day after it is due.
 David Matthews: Do we have any sex-ed homework?
 David Moroz: No Sandford, you can't copy my latin
 Doug Naudie: Pass me the 24 case
 Jamie Ritchie: Me? A comb? No way!
 Tyler Rochford: Hey Trischuck! Have you seen the new GI Joe helicopter?!
 Michael Sandford: Bernie still hates me!
 Matthew Stevenson: I'd be a 90 student, if not for FRENCH!
 Ryan Victor: Unfortunately yes, Heather Golfman is my cousin
 Justin Vineberg: When's the next waste period?
 Marc Vinh: (Topic of discussion), math, food and Ferdie
 Michael Wexler: If everything starts going as planned, you know you've overlooked something
 David Winn: Hey Victor! did y'a hear Monty Python on CHOM?

Our Favorite Teachers

Tom Nicoll: "The Nick" - BRUTAL
 Pat Shannon: Maybe I should have been a lawyer!
 Jacques Lavoie: Vineberg, ne m'appelle pas Jacques.
 Monty Krindle: Higgins, what do you know about the circulation system?
 Gilbert DeGuire: Wh-ere are mai cigaretè?



**G
R
A
D
E

T
E
N**



10A

Boubli, P.
Brierley, T.
Debono, D.

Dibadj, R.
Eakin, K.

Friedberg, B.
Grading, J.
Hesler, J.
Hodkinson, C.
Horrobin, S.
Knai, E.

Leslie, A.
Marko, P.E.
Olders, M.
Palko, K.
Pickwood, I.
Podbrey, N.

Price, J.
Riddell, N.
Spector, S.
Zukow, P.

Boubli:	Who?
Brierley:	"Do you mind?"
Debono:	Keith Moon II, the sequel.
Dibadj:	Mr. September . . . and October, November, December . . .
Eakin:	"Springsteen sucks . . .
Friedberg:	Our man in Lauderdale by the Sea
Grading:	"What a jerk!"
Hesler:	"Plagiarism?!!! Naaa!!!"
Hodkinson:	"What happened to me this weekend?"
Horrobin:	Deguire: "Orahbin!"
Knai:	"Paris, I love you"
Leslie:	"Notebook? You're kidding, right?"
Marko:	
Olders:	"How many ?!!!"
Palko:	"Duh . . . Fosforus?"
Pickwood:	"Aww . . . come on sir . . . I promise . . ."
Podbrey:	"Shut up you guys!!!"
Price:	This is just so . . . so . . . enlightening
Riddell:	"If he likes tennis, and is Canadian, then he's my man."
Spector:	"Hey Ian, wait up!"
Zukow:	"Yo, Mr. Brooks, who's your tailor?"

Briscoe, R.
Bruneau, C.

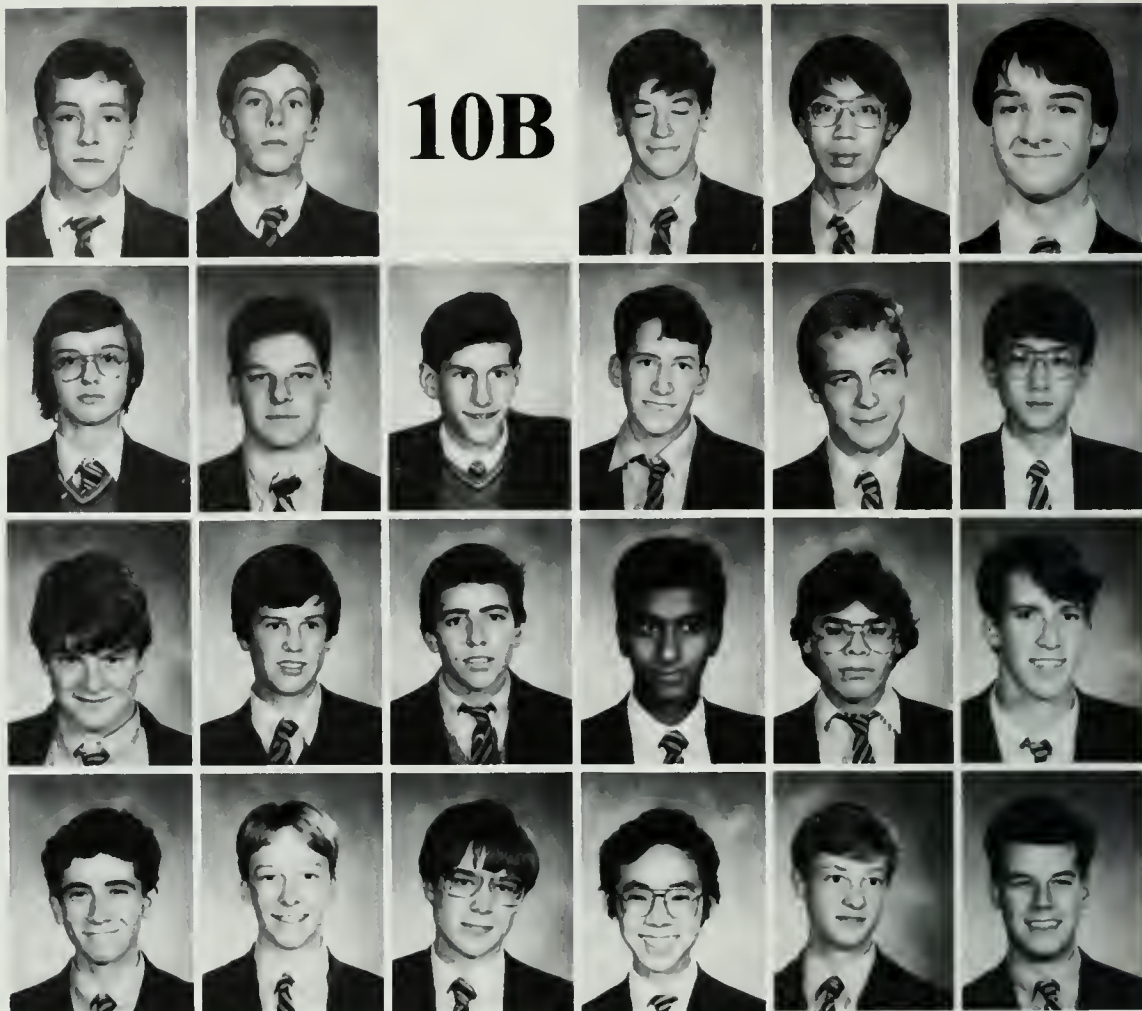
Carswell, A.
Chan, M.
Ducic, N.

10B

Fritz-Nemeth, R.
Gilman, E.
Golberg, D.
Ham, T.
Harnack, N.
Hsiao, W.

Lejtenyi, D.
Lloyd, B.
Metcalf, D.
Nayar, R.
Phillips, M.
Riley, M.

Sanft, J.
Smith, A.
Strom-Olsen, R.
Sung, S.
Waterston, A.
Waxman, D.



Briscoe:	"I've been branded!"
Bruneau:	"Here try some of this, I cooked it myself!"
Carswell:	"Sir, is it an open book vocabulary test?"
Chan:	China White
Ducic:	"Hendrix and Paisley"
Fritz-Nemeth:	"You little wretch"
Gilman:	"Oh coach, how does the offensive blitz work?"
Golberg:	Mr. Proboscis
Ham:	Boog
Harnack:	FAVORITE HOBBY: Knocking on 7th Day Adventists churches at 1:30 A.M.
Hsiao:	The Falcon
Lejtenyi:	Psychedelic Suspenders
Lloyd:	Mr. Optimist
Metcalf:	Big Mad Dave
Nayar:	The third man on "Miami Vice"
Phillips:	Music Critic
Riley:	"Okay, I am a hypocrite, but I'm not two faced!"
Sanft:	Baseball Trivia
Smith:	"I do less bonuses than anybody. Really. I hate bonuses."
Strom-Olsen:	Grade 10 loanshark
Sung:	Sweetpants
Waterston:	"Oh golly, I didn't know it was due today."
Waxman:	"No, excuse me!"







LITERARY



Halley's comet going crazy!

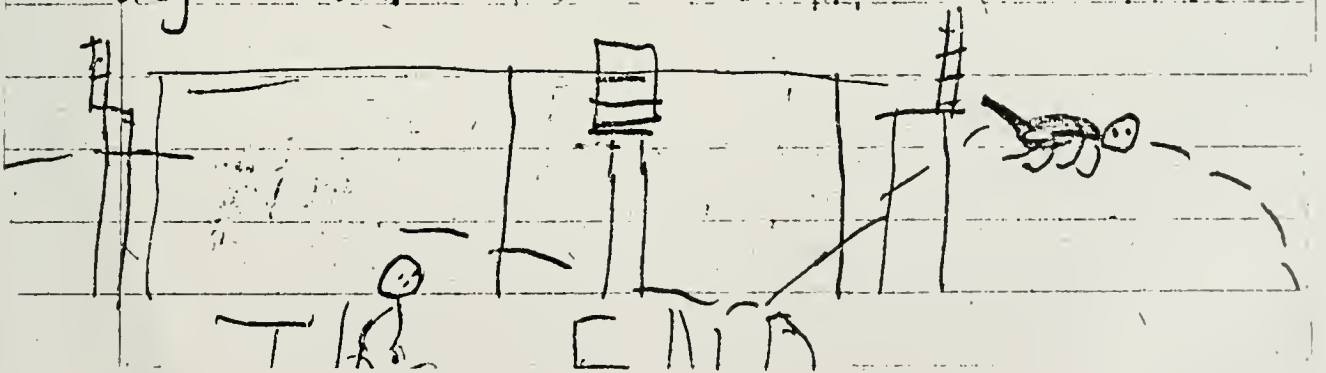
Once there was a comet named Halley's comet. It went 585 mph, It went so fast that it ran into a meteor! After it broke up, the comet went.... CRAZY!!!!!! Now it was going 9,489,878 Kmph! It nearly hit earth! There was a spaceship, It nearly hit the spaceship! Then it went all the way to Pluto. But it hit Pluto. The planet exploded!! But that wasn't the end of Pluto. There was a magician at Earth. He used his magic powers and there was a new Pluto! He used his magic powers again and he controlled Halley's comet! And then it went back to its own speed.

Jeffrey Imber 1B

My Cat

By Taylor Lloyd 2B

My cat named Farball went crazy last night. I wasn't up but my mother was. This morning she told us it was like an opstokile corse. He went flying down the hallway on the top floor then he jumped down the stairs. My mother said he missed a few steps. Then down stairs he did the 100 miter jump he was jumping like he was in a race my mother said it was like he was after a gitl cat.



A VERY STRANGE THING

Christopher Gayton 3A

One day Jonathan Green woke up to find himself lost in the covers of his bed. Then he saw a hole in the bottom of his bed. "Oh ho", thought Jonathon, "There's the hole my toe always goes through". He clambered out of the hole. "Now, how did I get so small?" He went over to his set of drawers. All of his clothes were too big for him, so he had to stay in his pyjamas. "How on earth am I going to eat my cornflakes, when I can hardly pick up a pencil?" He went downstairs. Each step was so big he had to take a tremendous leap for every one. He went outside through the cat's small door. While he was walking he bumped right into a spider's web. Something was coming, and let me tell you this was a big something. He suddenly realized that you don't find cows on a spider's web, you find spider's. Suddenly a house fly saved Jonathan by attracting the spider's attention by flying right into the web. (Dumb fly.) Jonathan took the chance and reached for an overhanging twig. It was too high. A breeze blew the twig down. "Boy, talk about lucky" thought Jonathan after he had gotten well away from the spider's web. He climbed a tree, a small one, to get an idea of where he was. Then something grabbed him from behind. It was a bird. It was then that Jonathan saw the place that he wanted to go to. He hit the bird's shin and as the bird dropped him, he grabbed a tail feather. It didn't come off easily, but after some pulling and tugging, he got it. He used it as a parachute, and when he hit the ground Jonathan felt sleepy and took a nap. When he woke up, he was his full size again.

-5A-

There once was a class called 5a,
it was peculiar in its own way.
With twenty plus one in Brazil,
if you saw them they'd give you a chill.
The teacher was an ingenius old chap, but if you asked him
something you thought was drastic,
he'd reply with something funny and sarcastic.
Ali was the smart old guy,
he was best in all subjects from math to M.R.I.
There were 17 talkative people,
who's names I will not mention,
but during the class it seems they're in a different dimension.
One talking, one running, one in a swoon,
two fighting and shouting "you are a goon".
17 shouting, 1 smart, and two that stay still,
plus the teacher, and 1 in Brazil.

By Colin Grey.

One Strange Night

It was a dark and stormy night. My partner Jack and I were trying to find somewhere to stay for the night, maybe a farm, or an old deserted house near the road. We worked for the police and we were looking for a criminal in this unfamiliar area.

All of a sudden, my partner saw a torch-light. Forgetting that we must stay near the road, we ran toward the light. Halfway there, I wondered who would live near a place with green water and dead trees. Then I realized the great danger my partner was in. I yelled at him, telling him not to go near the place, but he was too far ahead to hear me and kept on running towards the torch-light and the bottomless log!

Suddenly, the green slime gave way to his weight and he slowly sank into the bog. As he died, the light flared up and I saw a horrible demon holding a torch. Then it went out. I fainted.

About an hour later, I came to and found myself lying right beside the edge of the bog, and I knew I would have to find shelter myself now. I looked at my watch. It read twelve o'clock, midnight! I turned to look at the road, but saw only the trees!

I walked on and on through the wood trying to find my way to the road. After walking like this for about half an hour, I came upon the ruins of a cemetery. I decided to dig up a grave for a small trench to sleep in. Using my hands, I dug a hole near a gravestone and fell asleep very quickly.

Soon I heard a terrible voice. At first I thought that I was dreaming, but I found that I was wide awake. I looked up and saw a horrifying sight. A GHOST! It was wearing a black cloak. It carried a shovel with its bony fingers. His head was a skull, with red eyes glowing down at me. I tried to scream, but found my tongue frozen with fright. It pointed a bony finger at the woods, then at me, and stared back at the woods. I gazed in astonishment. His eyes had burned a passage right through the woods, leading directly to the road. I understood. I ran like crazy through the passage to the road and collapsed, thoroughly exhausted. When I looked back, there was no passage, just trees. I fainted for a second time.

When I awoke, I found myself in a strange bed. I looked up and saw an old woman, staring down at me.

"You've had a rough night, haven't you?" she said, smiling.

At first, I felt good to hear a human voice, but when my eyes got accustomed to the light, my heart stopped beating. In the old lady's eyes, there was a familiar red glow.

Liam Maloney 5B

The Inventor of the Trombone

It was during World War II that the troop was captured by the enemy. Sergeant Earl Trom, the leader, was thrown into a dark and gloomy dungeon. He lived in unsanitary conditions, and was fed stale bread and water only once a day.

Many long and boring months passed, and poor Earl was becoming weak. He realized that his only chance to survive was to keep himself busy so that he wouldn't shrivel up and die.

He began to exercise and sing out loud. As he jumped around he stepped on something that crunched under his foot. As he bent down to see what it was, Earl found a pile of old bones in a corner. As he examined them, he thought that they came from an animal, like a dinosaur.

Suddenly Earl came up with a bright idea. Since he was musically inclined, he worked on putting the bones together into a structure that resembled an instrument. In order to make music, he carved a hole into one of the bones and blew into it until a sound escaped. He continued to experiment and managed to get a lot of sounds out of his homemade instrument. Since Earl's last name was Trom and the instrument, he decided to call it a Trombone.

Not long after the war ended, and Earl was released from the dungeon, he made his instrument more modern by making it out of brass. He began to play for a lot of people, and it became a part of the "brass band". He was a great player.

Richard Shore 6B

The Prisoner of the Pharaoh

Luke Carter, a famous archaeologist, studied the ancient hieroglyphics on the tomb wall of the pyramid of Tootiecarmoon. The air in the tomb seemed, to Carter, more oppressive than usual. The walls became blurred. Then, he lost consciousness.

He woke up in a jail cell. "Hey!" he shouted. Footsteps echoed across the outside corridor. When he saw his jailer, his body went limp with fright. The guard was dressed in the period of Egypt's "Middle Kingdom." Speaking timidly in flawless Egyptian, Luke asked why he was there.

The guard said, "You were found during one of our campaigns against the Hyksos, our enemies. You will be taken to see the pharaoh -- life and strength be with him -- tomorrow."

The next day, Luke was taken away to the court of the pharaoh Tootiecarmoon. Tootiecarmoon, a stern and gloomy man, was planning out his battle strategy against the Hyksos when Carter appeared, guarded by two strong guards. "Let him go," he said, waving aside his captors. "Now, who in Ra's glory are you, and how did you come here?" said the stone-faced ruler.

In faltering sentences, but gaining confidence as he continued, Luke told his whole story.

The pharaoh, thoughtful and pensive, evidently believed his prisoner's story. "Hmm," he murmured, "a tunnel through time you say. Very well. Here is an ankh, a powerful amulet. Speak out the words you saw on the wall." As Luke did so, the walls became blurred, and he lost consciousness. When he awoke, he was back in his own time.

"Was it a dream?" he thought. But at his throat, there hung the gold ankh.

Andrew Weitzman 7B

Ballad of Aramandeus

Aramandeus once was a great tyrant king,
Who ruled with an iron fist, never yielding.
Over plains and forests his dominions they spread,
His very name filled all creatures with dread.

To build his great tomb on an isle in a marsh,
Many men died in bondage most harsh.
Aramandeus seized all our treasures for his tomb,
Until a soothsayer foreshadowed his doom.

For then there arose the great baron Aramor,
The greatest of heroes in those days of yore.
He slew Aramandeus in the Battle of Gedoffrin
And the great king's minions carried him to his coffin.

But before he died, Aramandeus swore
That he'd come back and defeat Aramor.
For Aramor destroyed his great city of Zarzert,
And after a time, all that remained was desert.

Aramandeus awaits in a cold sleep of death
For his day of revival, his new life and breath.
But Aramor is now very soon to die,
For so many years have now passed by.

Now the only trace of Aramandeus' great empire
Is a statue of him and a crumbling church spire.
Though in his cold tomb his followers closed him,
He'll be back for revenge on those who opposed him.

Ian Rae 8A

TUAN THE WANDERER

I Tuan, once a great chieftain
Until there came a flood
With the flood went my people,
The people of my blood

I Tuan, no longer a chieftain
The last man of my tribe
As a beast I scavenged for food
In a cave I would hide

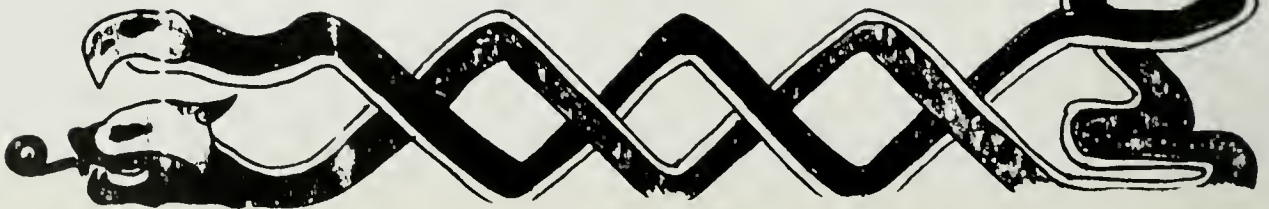
A weak ancient I was now
Timid as a mouse
Pursued by the savage wolves,
Longed for the men of my house

From the ocean came a fleet
With their longboats full of men
From rock to rock I bounded
After the fleet of ten

By a pool I stopped to drink
From which stared back a beast
Hairy, naked, and clawed
Condemned to wander on the waste

Conor Sampson 8C

(Based on an old Celtic myth)



African Prism

For miles and miles in the African shades
Yellow dunes roll into blue horizon
Where the sweltering, firelike, sun wades
Across the monotonous, endless zone.

Wildebeasts wander amongst the odd tree
Aimlessly within the endless green plains
Like bright pink flamingos that compose a sea
Of pink and other hues that don't have names.

Miles of tones conjure the trees of dark green
That match the lighter green carpet of tall,
Thick, grass which makes your eyes glisten when seen.
And tones stay, for there is no spring nor fall.

This beauty is hidden in the background
Of a new urban world that has been found.

Russel Harper 9B

The Beach

The Beach stood out vividly in his mind: a symbol of youth, of a distant childhood, of carefree summer days. Every detail enrolled in one flowing memory. At one end, the pale grey, rotting wharf, with the ancient though drying lobster traps stacked upon one another, each holding its own special treasure (be it a sea urchin, crab, or lobster claw -- all so lacking in moisture they would shatter at the slightest whisper of pressure). The ocean would flow past the wharf through a narrow channel and into a small, inland, salt-water lake where most of the fishing boats lay anchored. Across this channel rose a sharply curved bridge of black rusting iron from the middle of which there dangled a thick white rope periodically knotted in tight clumps. This rope, being a favorite source of amusement among the amateur Tarzans of the area, was much feared by local parents, who were convinced their children would fall and be swept away by the strong channel undertow. A similar fear was generated by the climbing of the rock cliffs of deep red sandstone at the opposite end of the beach. The incessant pounding of the ocean against these steep, treacherous cliffs carved countless grottos (red, not blue), inlets, and basins, the last serving admirably as natural swimming pools. However, the most startling natural wonders of the beach, which had much impressed him as a young boy, were the forty-foot high sand dunes, their perfectly curved slopes rising acutely to the smooth crests covered in herds of long, graceful, windblown eel-grass. These dunes were the stage for a boy's imagination. One day they might represent a dust swept wasteland, across which the stranded traveller searched the horizon for a thirst-quenching oasis. Another day they might become a stormy desert, which a would-be Lawrence of Arabia dashed across atop a galloping dromedary. It is true irony that a small child, during one afternoon's horseplay, can destroy what nature has taken a million years to build. The Beach seemed as far away now. Strange, he thought, how one can recognize a fossil for what it is, but cannot feel the life that once inhabited it. So too, he realized, was the case with his own childhood memories.

Tim Brierley 10A

The Hall

The hall . . . the hall . . . the endless hall . . .

Scurrying sounds of midnight rodents through the drip, drip of unknown water rising through the green cracks of blasphemous stone resting on a primal void of unknown emptiness . . .

Empty roof too close to touch spinning lazily across peripheral vision where stone formations fade away into the bright darkness and evil demons clutch at hazy meals in the non-corporeal stuff of the painful mind . . .

High walls of rigid nothing bounce across the demented air filled with soundless screams of real dreams from open maws of crazed mist-clouds swirling out into painful realization . . .

Endless march to be fulfilled to light beyond calling to the lost staggering through constricted space of total nightmare and tripping, turning away from salvation . . .

The hall . . . the hall . . . the endless hall . . .

Paul-Eric Marko 10A

A FAR BETTER LAND

by
Sywa Sung



SYWA SUNG
A Far Better Land

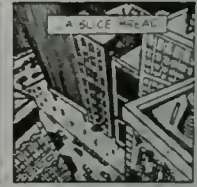


...WHAT A SWIFT-HEED



...LIFE I LEAD

...WITH NOT



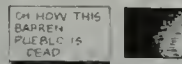
...A SLICE HEALD



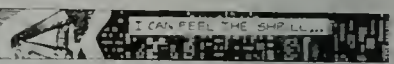
...RAINING AND



...HUNGERING EVERYWHERE I STAND



...OH HOW THIS BARREN
...PLEASUR IS DEAD



...I CAN FEEL THE SHRI...LL...



...SCREAMS & REAMS



...I WISH TO



...LEAVE AND SO I STAGGER

...DOWN A STREET OF AGONY AND DESPAIR



I TREAD THE STREETS ALONE

...FOR THIS... IS MY... FATE...

COLD DARK SHADOWS
BECKON ME FORTH,
AND THE GRIEF...

...AND THE ANGUISH
GROW WITHIN ME--
FEELINGS OF HATE,
THOUGHTS OF ROT!

DAMN ME NOW TO HELL

I CANNOT AFFICE BY
WHAT I HAVE BECOME

WAIT, WHAT IS THIS BEFORE...



...EYES??



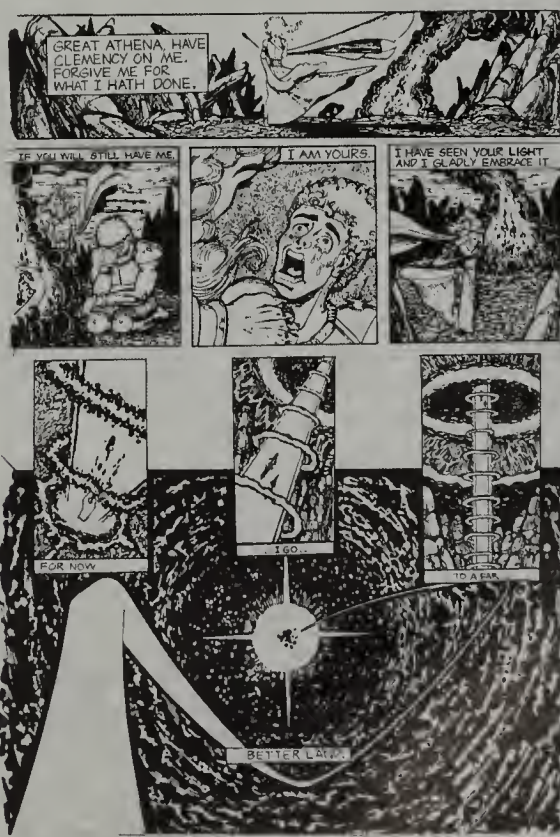
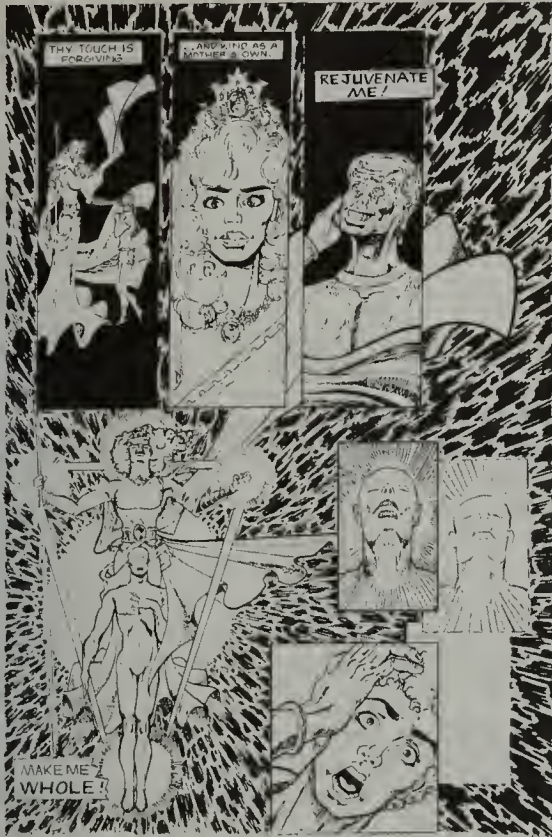
...ELEGANT ANGEL...

...COME TO SHARE ME
...BEHOLD MY EYES?

...PLEASE...GATHER ME...

...THE GARDEN OF THE
...HESPERIDES

A woman in a long, flowing dress, standing in a dark, shadowy environment. She has a pained expression. The scene is filled with architectural details and a sense of desolation.



The Awakening Earth

For now the water is silent and still
the moon watches over as darkness prevails
It's luminous rays penetrate the water's
barren surface yet do nothing to the vast
emptiness of the surrounding sky
Lasting but a few hours in the distance
the city scapes simultaneously come alive
as the sleeping leviathan swims
Leaning over the horizon an invitation to almost
everlasting pleasure
Close by lies the mystery of inscrutable floating rocks
Nature's inexplicable beauty
Beauty that rends man's prospering mind vulnerable
Vulnerable to nature as well as man himself

Yet that animal we call man still has far to go
before eternal satisfaction
Nature must not be disrupted in order to fulfill dreams
expectations
Thought to be filled with happiness alone man's mind
stands with nature an oxymoronic mystery in itself

You and I should not overlook our imaginations
whether big or small
Let us act in a way satisfying to ourselves
and others involved
Like nature's growth man can survive
only through the help of others

Nick Marchand 11A

Thoughts from the Acropolis

Athens sprawls below like a jagged bleached blanket
of vast eternity A carpet of moss climbs diligently
up the rugged cliffs halting abruptly
in homage to the high walls
thrusting their protection skywards faithful as a watchdog
Endless avenues reach for the horizon's haze
seeking escape from the foreground's crumbling edifices
Within the ramparts all is in ruins
Massive marble slabs from ancient times
lie prostrate on the rocky soil
like weathered gravestones of past ideals
Ahead looms the Parthenon! With its
caved-in roof collapsed pillars and eroded friezes
the Temple becomes the disintegrated form of an old man
Once kings and prophets trod the glowing hallowed floors
Now its shattered skeleton lies prey to the elements.

Polluted air whistles through the carcass of Democracy
across our chaotic Sphere Self-important tyrants
impose their depraved will crushing all humane opposition
jailing dissidents torturing political prisoners
The plight of the masses is perpetually ignored
by the smug corrupt dictator and his fawning parasites.

O fear oppressors for the
Temple of Democracy will be resurrected
Because the oppressed make able builders
and seekers of freedom peerless architects
Tremble before inflamed mobs determined to drown you
in a wave of justice and retribution
When you can no longer hide behind a mask of ignorance
perpare to be ground underfoot like a repulsive insect.

Mark Csabrajetz 11B

The Return of the Comet

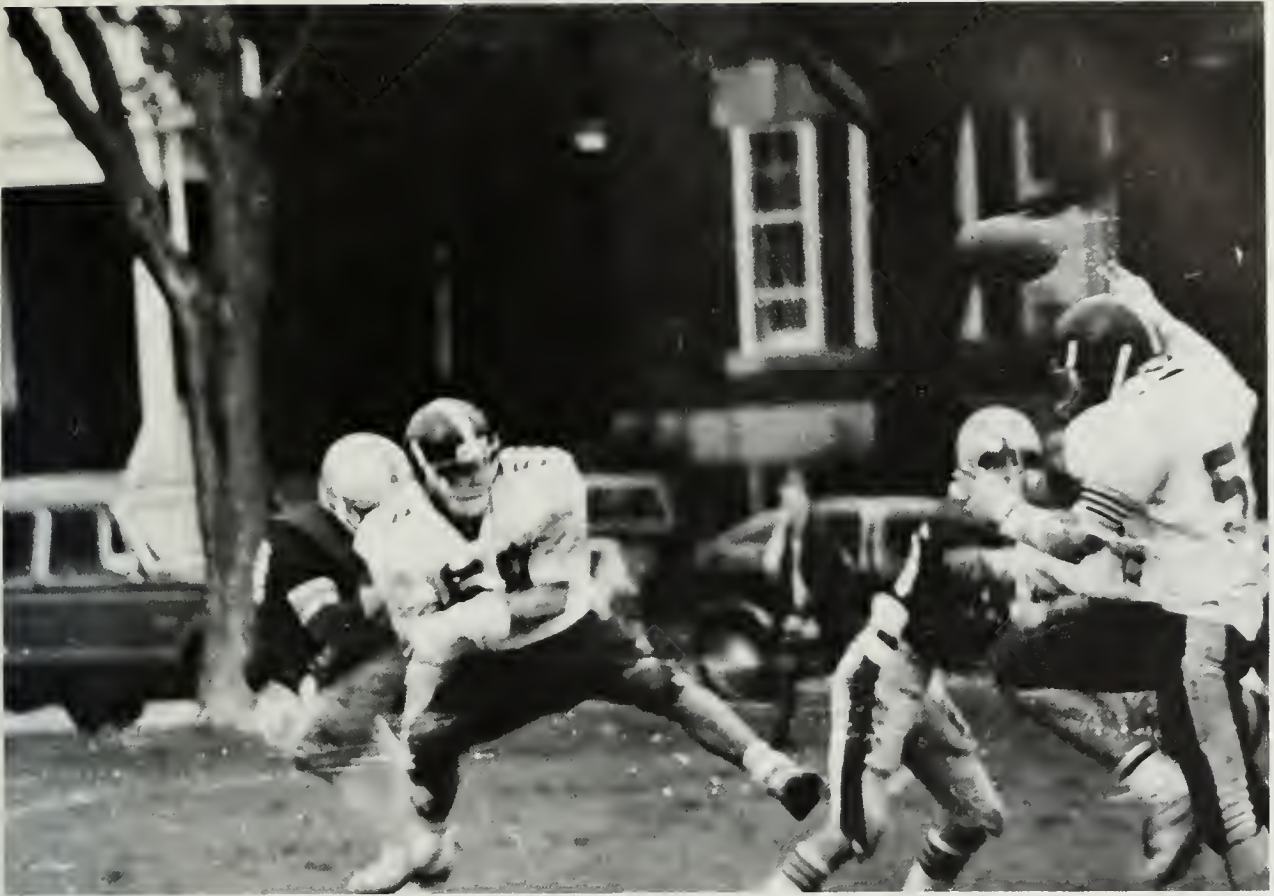
The cliff before me sharply slopes to meet the sea
an island stands solid in the distance
seeming to salute the now setting sun
slowly disappearing behind the turquoise expanse.
A mild breeze flows past, carrying with it the heavy
scent of the sea whose waves relentlessly attack the shore.
Above, the lustrous firmament appears
to revolve, the myths of the ancients slowly unfolding
before our eyes, near the horizon where the sun once shone
a streak emerges whose flowing fire resembles Venus' hair unleashed.

The Comet has returned, gracing our skies
with its presence, we are awed by the recurrence of a lifetime,
we are reminded of our progress through the ages ---
dark days reddened by the spilt blood of human ignorance
then meticulous examinations of this visitor, its postulated origins,
its presaged cyclic period and today
its greeting by the race which once feared it.
We grope for our roots in the universal genealogy.
But have we surpassed ourselves, daring to unlock your secrets?
To discover the truth is the foundation of the species
but a slowly opening Pandora's Box
has been the result of our being gods with nature.

That I could see you once more before I die,
but I shall be one and ninety years of age then,
if not already interred or ruined by the gaping Box.
Departing our small outpost, you leave us
to ourselves we trust this fragile ball, awaiting
your next visit. Hoping to be alive, hoping
to breathe the same scents of the sea seventy-six years hence
I patiently await your next return,
the mark of endurance.

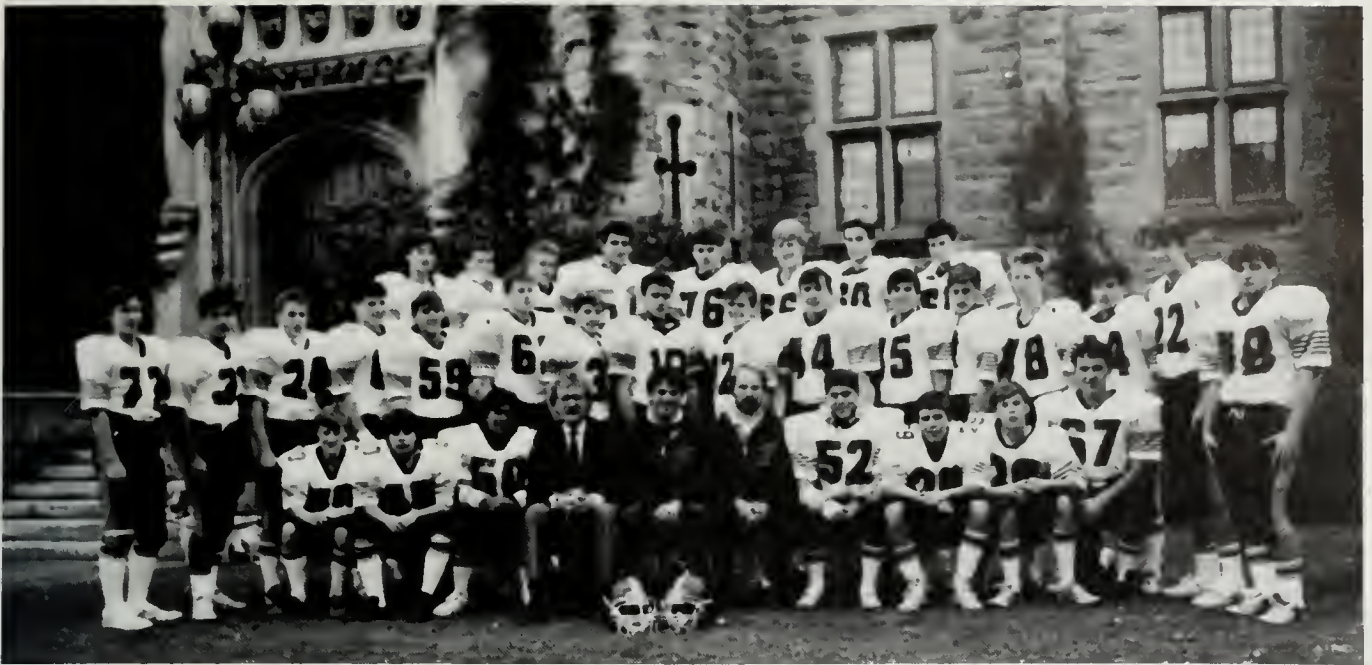
Michael Zenaitis 11A

SPORTS



FOOTBALL





Senior Football

Although last season's divisional championship and semi-final loss to the eventual city champions, Lindsay Place, augured well for this season the team's expectations of a championship season were not fulfilled. In fact, considering that we had a fine nucleus returning, this season must rank as a disappointment to all concerned. Our 2-4-1 record is a true reflection of our play this past season. Coaches Maurovich, Eveleigh, and Nicoll believe if a turning point had to be chosen, it was probably the loss of the opening game, 7-0. Previous to this, we had played two controlled scrimmages against an older city team, Sun Youth, and a perennial power, St. Thomas, and more than held our own. However, we never did recover from the first loss, and it seemed to set a tone for the season.

In spots during the season, we played excellent football and looked like champions, but we lacked consistency and intensity. The low points for us were missing the play-offs and losing to arch-rival LCC 11-0. On the positive side, the coaching staff had some things to smile about. The play of some of the grade ten students such as Eric Gilman, Jason Price, Derek Debono, Mike Riley, and Ian Pickwoad is a good portent for next season. Some of our seniors played excellent football and, at times, were outstanding. Dom Lehnert, Prasun Lala, Danny Fletcher, Mike Penner, and George Sopol anchored our offensive and defensive lines, and on the whole played very well. Jamie Blundell played outstanding football both offensively and defensively. He was one of the best, if not the best, linebackers in high school football. Paul Capombassis did everything we asked of him and more. In some games, win or lose, he was a dominant factor. Chris Clark also contributed a lot to this team and was dominant when the coaches moved him to defensive back. I would like to thank all the players for their commitment and enthusiasm during a fairly difficult season. We'll be back!

Coaches Maurovich
Nicoll
Eveleigh





FOOTBALL



S
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This year's senior team started slowly and needed a late-season surge to qualify for the quarter-finals. Goals late in the game propelled Sir Winston Churchill to a 2-0 victory over a discouraged S.H.S. squad.

Much of the success we enjoyed this year can be attributed to goalkeepers E. Knai, N. Adamson, and defenders V. Guzzo, J. Hreno, N. Marchand, and Joel Turner. A. Bradley and Tom Schopflocher led the offensive charge with strong support play by M. Csabrajetz, L. Macdonald, and R. Moore-Ede.

Coaches Mr. Paoletti and Mr. Babcock were not too impressed with the Bantam soccer team at the beginning of the season; however, we responded to their not too gentle methods, while heeding their advice to eat lots of pasta. As a result, we steadily improved, led by team captain Ian Williams. With a record of 3 wins, 2 losses, and 1 tie we made it to the semi-finals of the play-offs. In a hard-fought game, we lost to the strong team of Mount Royal, 1-0. A most enjoyable and productive season for which we thank the coaches.

Paul Csabrajetz



1985 proved to be an exciting, successful, and enjoyable soccer season for the Bantam B's. It had its ups and downs, but ended on a high note with our team eliminating LCC to qualify for the GMAA semi-finals. Although we lost to Sir Wilfred Laurier in a tough game, we all gave it our best shot.

The team came through with miracle efforts during the three tournaments we entered. For example, we came in fourth over-all in the Bishop's tournament, losing in the bronze medal game in a shoot-out against Ashbury College.

In the Centennial Academy Tournament, we gave up a goal in the dying seconds to tie St. George's of Vancouver. In our next game, we beat West Island College, 2-0, which put us into the finals where we lost; mind you, all of these games were played during torrential rain.

Finally, in Ottawa, at the Ashbury College Tournament we won four and lost three, with 12 goals for and 4 against. We were all lucky to have been billeted with very pleasant people.

We would like to thank Mr. Beauchamp and Mr. Babcock for their coaching efforts.

Philip Quaid
Sam Sirdeshpande





The Varsity Hockey Team have endured a most difficult G.M.A.A. schedule. Striking a balance of wins and losses seemed nearly impossible for team members as the season wore on. All the same, coach Steve Mitchell was pleased to see the team remain competitive throughout the year. Standout performances from goalies Paul Capombassis and Peter Shatilla kept many games close. On the blue line, a solid effort was offered by Anders Bard, Chris Clark and Mike Verchere. Mike Avedesian, a first year player, revealed exceptional promise in leading the varsity team in scoring.

The Bantam Hockey Team, after a slow start, had an outstanding post-Christmas record of 9 wins, 5 losses, and 2 ties. Coach Beauchamp remarked that conditioning contributed heavily to the team's success. The group also won the Upper Canada College eight team Bantam Hockey Tournament with a semi-final 2-1 overtime win over the favoured host, U.C.C., and a 6-3 victory in the final against Ridley College. The team was anchored by a steady defensive corps of Paul Boudli, Jared Tobman and Jason Tsadilas. Offensively the team demonstrated intelligent playmaking by Doug Naudie, Ian Williams, Eric Jabal, Jonathan Feilding and Peter Higgins.

After a difficult season, the Grade 7 Hockey Team ended the year on a positive note, beating arch rivals L.C.C. 3-1. In the play offs the team, lost out in the semi-finals against College Brébeuf. Defensively Marc Andersen played well, and promise was also shown by goaltender Roddy Quinlan. On an offensive note, Nicholas Audet was red hot in the last seven games, scoring nine goals. The Grade 7 Hockey Team, and their coach "Mr. Trip" Maurovich, finished the year with a very enjoyable road trip to Boston, where they participated in a series of exhibition games with local schools.

The 5 and 6 Hockey Team, under the able guidance of Mr. D. Cude and Mr. P. Shannon, played 15 exhibition games throughout the season. After a disappointing tournament at L.C.C., the team turned it around with a very impressive 2nd place finish in the Appleby College under 12 Tournament. The team was paced by promising young players Dylan Adair, Blair Pattee, and Dylan Smith, losing 2-1 in overtime.



Pierre Beauchamp



Selwyn House



Gryphons
Varsity Hockey Tournament

December 19th - 20th 1985
Verdun Auditorium





WRESTLING



This year's wrestling team, although heartened by the School's acquisition of a new wrestling mat, never established any real momentum. The small gym in the Macaulay Building was used for practices and, although the space was delightful, a number of practice days were lost for School social functions and exams. Mr. Wearing was assisted this year by Bert Gouvic, a former N.C.A.A. Champion from Duke University.



Ten wrestlers participated in a weekend exchange programme with Fairmont Academy in Fryeburg, Maine, and learned a great deal of wrestling — the American way.

The G.M.A.A. Championships were a disappointment because so many top flight wrestlers were injured or sick with the 'flu. A brief summary of the season would have to include the mention of excellent performances by Marc Vinh (3rd in G.M.A.A.), Tom Schopflocher, Bill Black, James Dale, Mike Phillips, Chris Bruneau, Ritchie Schwartz, Josh Gillespie, John Ray, Greg Speirs, J-P. Kovalik, Marc Macdonald and Bruce Denis.

Robin Wearing



X-COUNTRY RUNNING

Highlights of the cross-country season included Ian Williams' first-place finish in the Bantam GMAA championship race, David Munro's fourth-place finish in the Juvenile GMAA championships and the progress shown by Nicholas Ducic and Paul-Eric Marko.

SQUASH

The squash season this year was a great success, due to the fact that the students took part in as many tournaments, clinics, and exhibition events as possible. Justin Sanft was the team's strongest junior player, placing highly in all his events. The first place on the Selwyn House ladder was held by Peter Morden for most of the year, while David Kaufman and Jason Hreno battled for second place. There is a good future for the squash team in the coming years. We would like to thank Old Boy Derek Kredl for his help as assistant coach. Look out for up and coming players such as Earl Weigensberg who has three years remaining in squash.

Michel Cameron





*Lett to right Back Row: Neil Riddell, Mr. B. Glasspoole, Carlton Evans, Andrew Leslie, Mr. B. Mottat, David Munro.
Front Row: Carl Brabantler, Graham Welstond, Christopher Hodgkinson, Federico Bolza, Gregora Fergus, Nicholas Marchand. Absent: Robert Sarfi.*

Cross-country team G.M.A.A. champs past three years

Cross-country skiers at Selwyn House fared well again this winter. Our juvenile team won the G.M.A.A. championship for the third straight year. The juveniles were led by David Munro who won the individual gold medal on the strength of his three consecutive first place finishes in the races held on Mount Royal in January and February. Robert Sarfi was awarded the individual silver medal. The team was rounded out by Greg Fergus and Nick Marchand. Our midget team skied to a third place finish in the G.M.A.A. stand-

ings. The team was led by Neil Riddell, who was fourth in the individual standings.

Other notable achievements include David Munro's first place finish in the G.M.A.A. Loppet at Shawbridge and his second place finish among juniors in the Montebello 50 km., Andrew Leslie's fifth place finish among juniors in the Montebello 25 km., and David Munro's completion of the Canadian Ski Marathon.

Bruce Glasspoole



BADMINTON

(Coach Vows)

CURLING

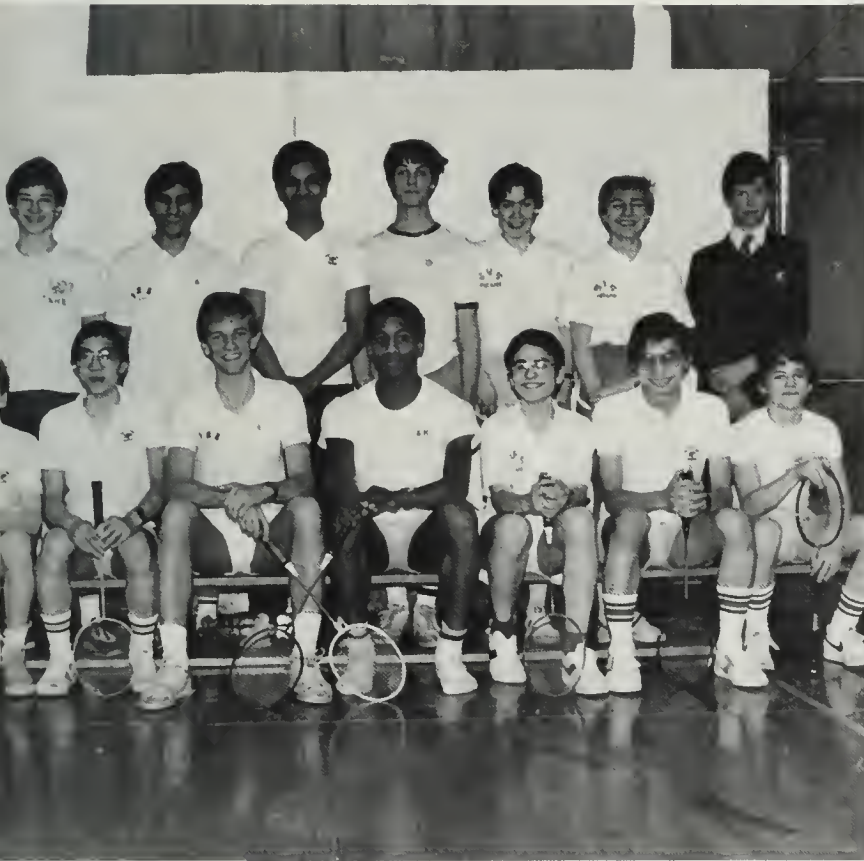
While the curling teams competing in G.M.A.A. competition had a 16-16 record over the season the results do not reflect the fine leadership of the two teams by Paul Marko and Scott Macdonald, and the invaluable support of the other team members, Danny Zakaib, Michael Zenaitis, David Tang Wai, Tyler Rochford, Cherian George, and Mark Csabrajetz. Also mention should be made of Ray Fritz-Nemeth's contribution as a spare.

During the season it was gratifying to see how each member of the two teams improved his skills in execution and understanding of the game. As in any sport, but particularly in curling, it is the team effort that counts. Each individual played his part with enthusiasm and enjoyment.

Although we are losing six of this year's team, we look forward to next year with confidence as new blood takes up the sport in Grade 8 and 9.

We rounded out the season with a Bonspiel 28th February/1st March, in which six schools took part — Ashbury College, Bishop's College School, Centennial Academy, Lower Canada College, Royal West Academy and Selwyn House. Each school played four ends against each other school. There was keen competition right down to the final games with Ashbury College defeating Selwyn House by two points in the overall standing; we came in second in the Bonspiel.

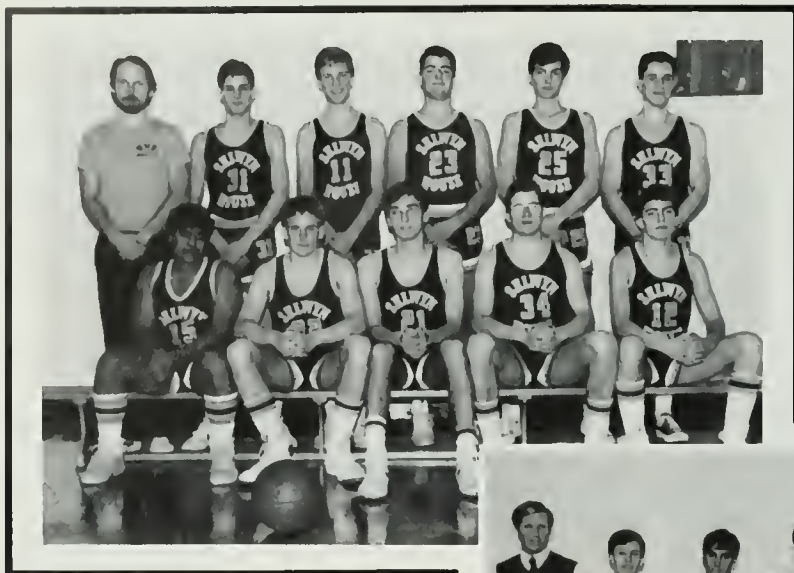
Jack Martin



SEASON NOT SPECTACULARLY SUCCESSFUL

(to Submit Write Up Next Year)

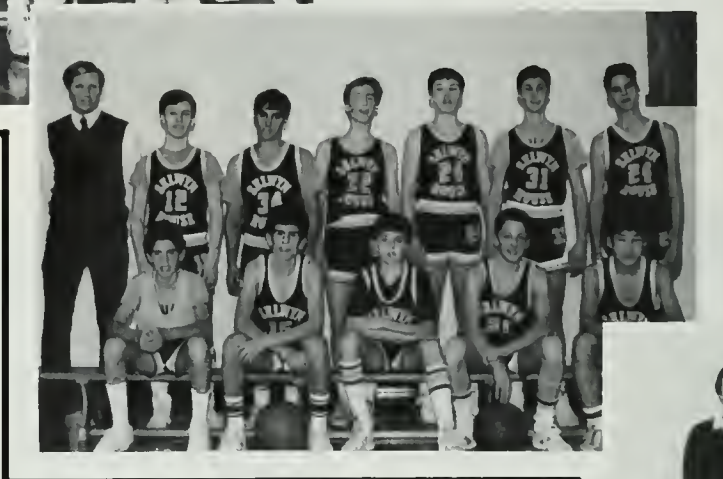
BASKETBALL



This year's senior team challenged themselves by playing in a tough division, performing well but plagued by turnovers and slow feet. Coached by Joe Eveleigh, the team had its bright moments, but had a dismal record. Nonetheless, Captain Nick Adamson was a solid outside shooter, Andy Duffield and Jim Von Moltke provided creative playmaking, and George Sopel re-defined the drive to the hoop with some aggressive moves. Jason Price's leaping and shooting were also key, and his experience, along with that of the other Grade 10's, will lend experience to next year's young group.

The midget team, in terms of record, fared little better but played with desire and hustle under the guidance of coach Colin Boyle. The team played a long schedule, including tournaments at Verdun Catholic, Loyola, and Lower Canada, highlighting the season with a win over a bigger Loyola team. Jeff Beaty and Paul Pathy rebounded well, and young players like Kenny Hung and Heath Slawner developed their skills. Along with these four, most of this year's squad returns, ensuring a stronger season next year.

The Programme's strongest contingent was coach Peter Govan's Bantam "A" team, which so far has posted a 14-10 won-lost record and is currently competing in the G.M.A.A. playoffs. The group is made up of second year players, all of whom "took their lumps" last year against older competition, but who this year played with much more speed, quickness, and intensity. Key players such as Paul Csabrajetz, Greg Fok, and Paul Guinness played aggressive defence and intelligent offence, while the likes of Brian Thompson,



Anthony Beaty, and Tony Casullo controlled the boards. Congratulations to these and the other players on the year's squad.

The Bantam "B" team, composed exclusively of first year players, competed in the G.M.A.A.'s "C" division, and although they did not win many games, were competitive in almost every game they played. Coach Geoffrey Dowd was pleased with all his charges, especially playmakers Sammy Sirdeshpande, Chris Hatton, and Mark Rusko, as well as "post" players Richard Sabbagh, Neal Banerjee, and Alex Novak. Almost all players, along with the coach, will move up to Bantam "A" next season, motivated by the goal of a league championship.

The programme's youngest team — Grade 5 and 6 — also had a very successful year thanks to the firm guidance of coach Carol Manning. The distinguishing feature of the group was their hustle and speedy play, used to good effect against St. George's, L.C.C., and Westmount Park, the other teams in their league. The team's key players, Chuck Tingley, Andreas Brucks, Rudy Komsic, and Colin Robertson, led their teammates to the championship of the L.C.C. Invitational Tourney, truly a fitting culmination to a fine season.

Geoffrey Dowd







**It matters not
who won or lost, but how
you played the game.**



Best wishes for the Tour.

*Belwyn House
Rugby*



TOUR DE FRANCE

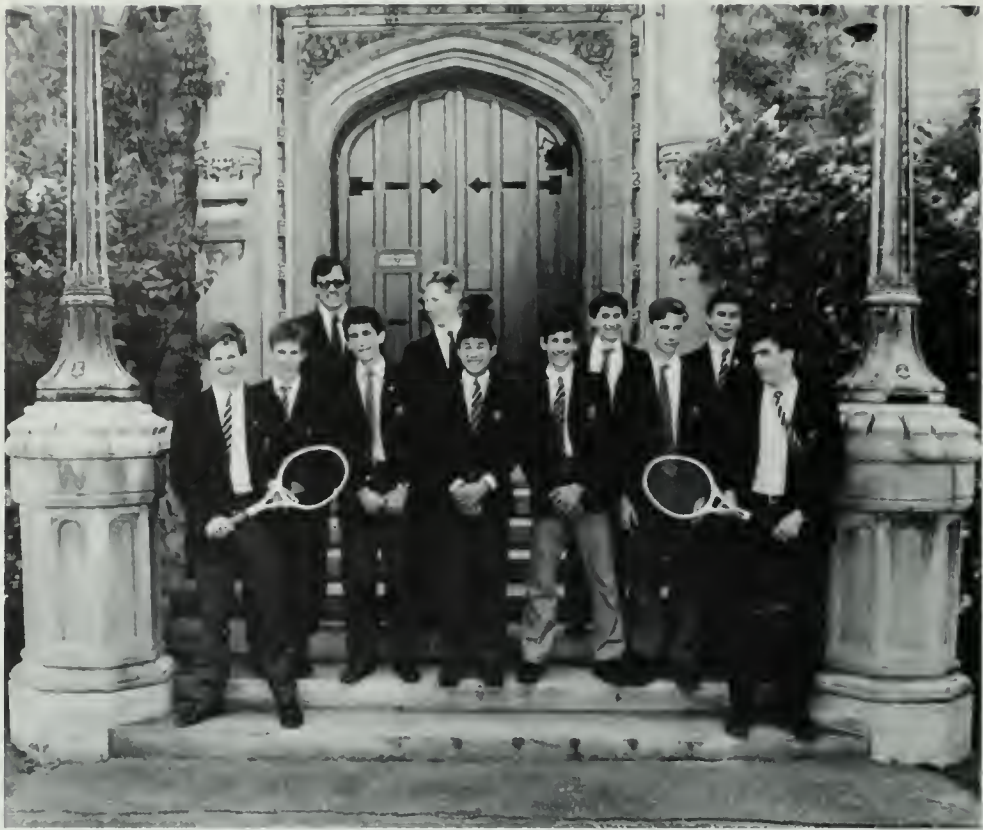
**Thank You for the
Memories**







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STOP THE PRESSES

Tennis Team

The Selwyn House Team participated in three events this year, the season beginning with our own invitational tournament at the Nun's Island Tennis Club on May 7th.

David Kaufman, Tim Brierley, Justin Sanft and Randall Birks were our four singles competitors. They did well enough as a team to finish second to LCC. The other schools competing were BCS and Stanstead.

In the annual GMAA Tournament, we drew fairly tough opposition in Number 1 Singles and Doubles in our sections and were unable to advance to the Final Rounds. Ken Eakin and Randall Birks won two of their matches but it wasn't quite enough to advance.

The final event of the year was an invitational tournament held by BCS in Sherbrooke the weekend before exams. JS felt that studying came first so Russell Harper filled in. We left Brierley in Eastman.

A bit of a disappointing year one might say. The other (public) schools are getting stronger in tennis and cannot be underestimated. Our players need more tournament play or just competition. We need to be smaller frogs in bigger ponds to gain that experience. On the positive side, everyone is returning except Kaufman. All the best, Dave!

A.M. Lumsden

Midget Rugby

Despite winning some games that it should not have, the midget rugby team was nevertheless disappointed by the season-end thrashing by L.C.C. However, the lesson that was learned will stand them in good stead in future years.

Rugby in one of the few team games where all fifteen players must play together or suffer the consequences of constant overlaps or uneven and ineffective push in scrums, rucks, and mauls, particularly when a team is smaller than most of the others it plays, team technique and "togetherness" are very important. Hopefully graduating players, Palko, Avedesian, Hadkinson, and others will carry this message to Senior; Tobman, Sanford, Vinh, Naudie, Bouhairie et al can only benefit from their experience this year when they return to another year of Midget.

Bantam Football

The 1986 Bantam Football season was looked upon with great anticipation and hope. With a good part of the lineup made up of returning players, it was felt within the coaching staff and the players that there was a legitimate chance at winning the city championship. There has always been an ominous note surrounding the team, for up to that moment a Selwyn House football team had yet to win a city championship and had only once advanced to the semi-finals.

The team's success originated from particularly strong lines and very able backs. The defensive line with the line-backers backing them up played extremely well throughout the regular season keeping the better part of the scores under ten points and only once giving up as many as fifteen. The offensive line gave up only one sack all year and constantly opening up hole after hole for two of the better backs in the city to run through.

After going through six league games our record stood at 3-3 after easily beating L.C.C. twice, splitting two games to Aimé-Renaud, and losing two to Loyola the second by a mere point; we ended up in the playoffs for the first time in seven years with home field advantage. We won our first playoff game quite handily with a superb effort on the part of the entire team, with special credit going to the coaches because not once during the game did someone utter "who do I block?" As it turned out our season ended there for we lost the city championship the next Saturday on a cold November morning.

In a championship season it is difficult to single out strong individual performances. However, certainly the season would have been much less successful without the toughness of Ken Palko, the hard-hitting of Doug Naudie, the long strides of Jared Tobman, the assuredness of Mike Verchere, and the kicking of Jason Tsadilas.

STOP THE PRESSES

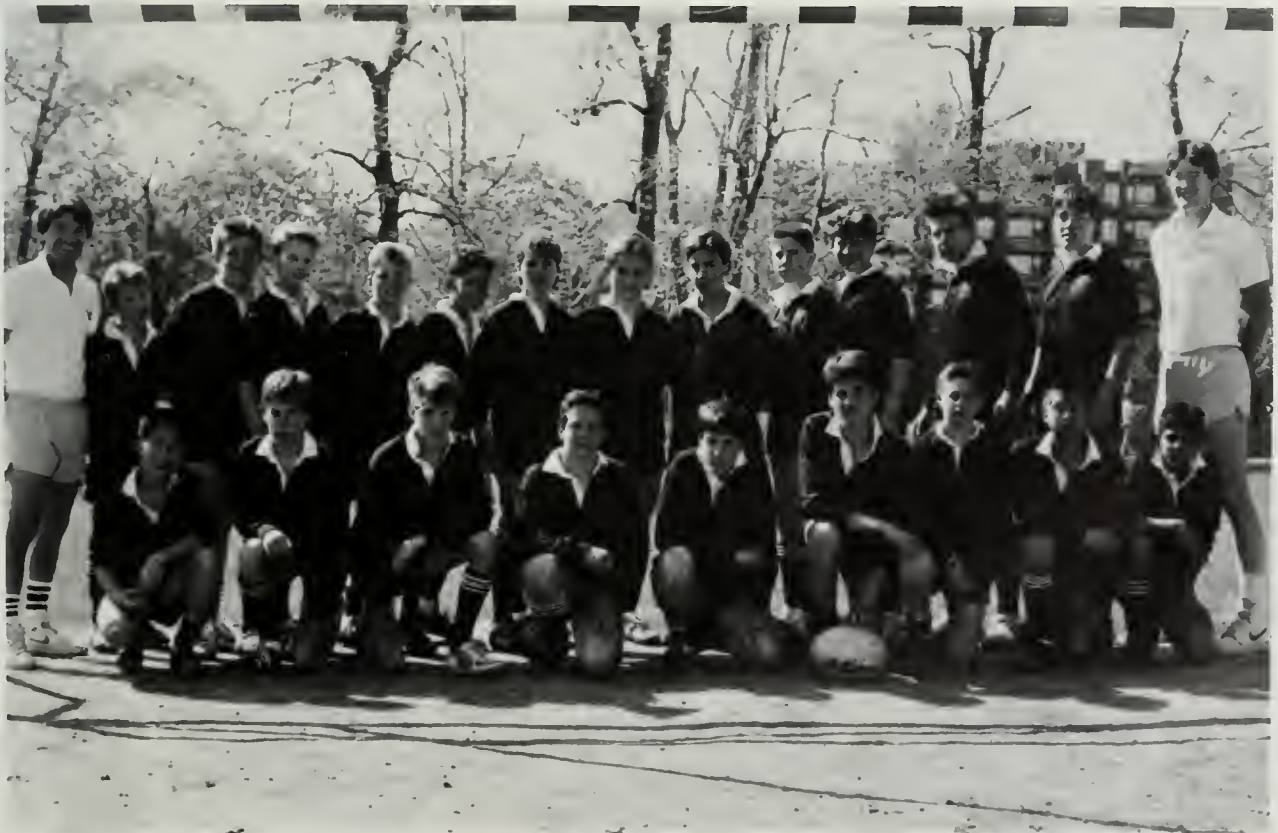
Senior Rugby - Tour de France '86

In March 1986, the Selwyn House Senior Rugby Team travelled to France for a two week tour. This provided us with the unique opportunity of experiencing some truths about the French. First, - they dazzled us on the rugby pitch; secondly, they took us into their homes to enjoy their fabulous cuisine, and fine wine, and made us all feel very welcome. Because we were billeted by the players, we were able to become well acquainted with their families and their culture. As a result, both our rugby and spoken French improved dramatically.

It goes without saying that we were also able to experience and appreciate some of the most beautiful and historical cities in the world - Paris. Thanks to our coaches and parents who made these experiences available to us.

P. Capombassis
D. Fletcher

BANTAMS CITY CHAMPIONS!







AUTOGRAPHS



AUTOGRAPHS



MON SÉJOUR À LA FERME

Du 22 septembre au 28 septembre un de mes camarades et moi sommes allés à une ferme à Saint-Valérien.

Le fermier et la fermière à notre ferme étaient déjà vieux et leurs sept enfants n'étaient plus à la maison. Mais ils avaient un vieux chien qui s'appelle Rex. Comme animaux, ils avaient juste 283 porcs. Ils vendaient les porcelets quand ils avaient trente livres. A part la maison, il y avait un garage et la porcherie. Dans le garage il y avait des machines agricoles comme deux tracteurs, une faucheuse, une semeuse, une herse et une scie à chaîne.

Pendant que j'étais à la ferme on a coupé du bois de chauffage pour la cabane à sucre. On est aussi allé voir des amis du fermier. Un horaire approximatif de mes activités est ceci: à 6 heures du matin je me suis levé pour nettoyer les cochons. A 9 heures après les avoir nettoyés et mangé mon déjeuner j'ai joué dehors. A midi j'ai pris mon dîner. A 13 heures on est allé visiter des amis. A 18 heures j'ai soup. A 19 heures j'ai regardé la télévision. A 21 heures je me suis couché.

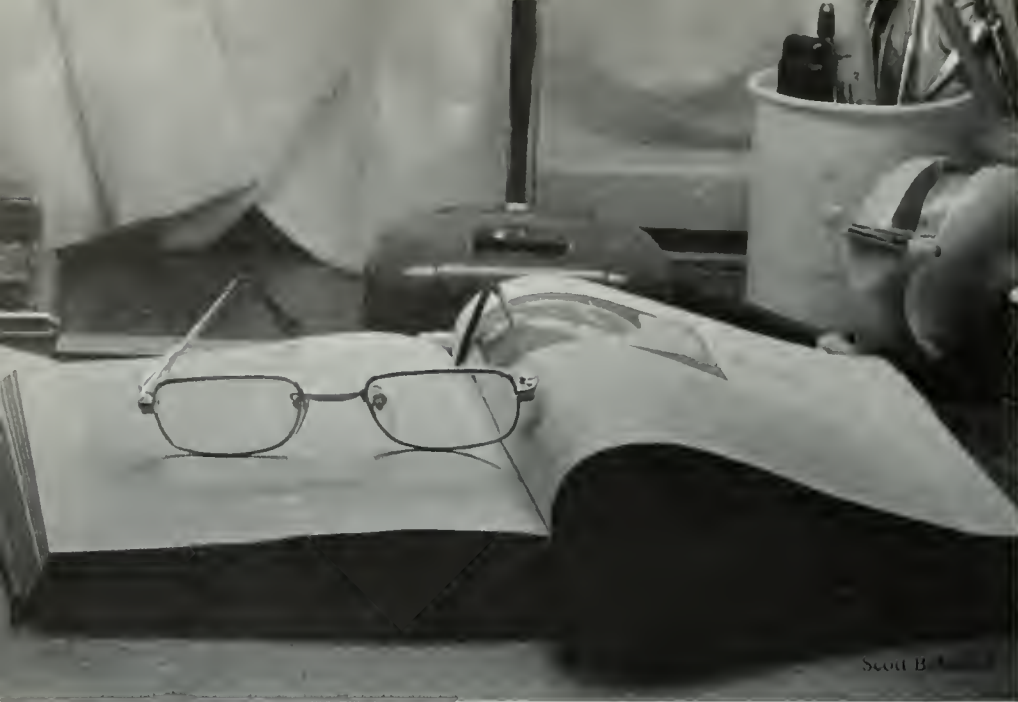
Quand mon séjour à la ferme était fini j'étais très triste parce que je me suis très bien amusé à la ferme et je ne voulais pas partir.

Prosanto Chaudhury, 6B



ELEMENTARY SCHOOL AT THE PARK





Scott B.

OPTION

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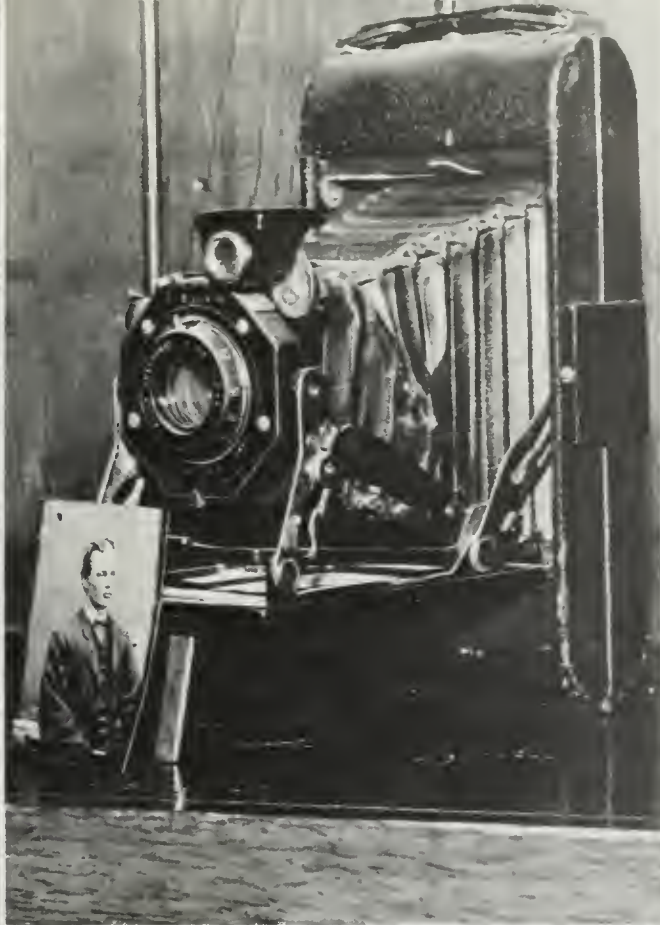
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Scott Bakar



Morgan
Carter 9B

The Agony of Defeat
Jared Tobman 9A



J.P. Kovalik





Determination J. Tobman

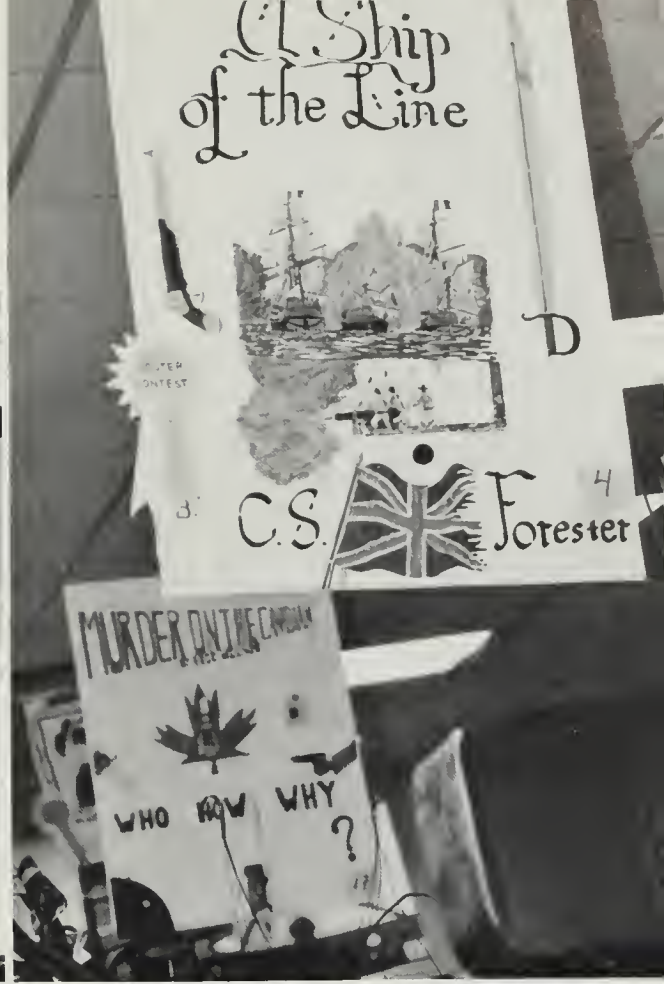
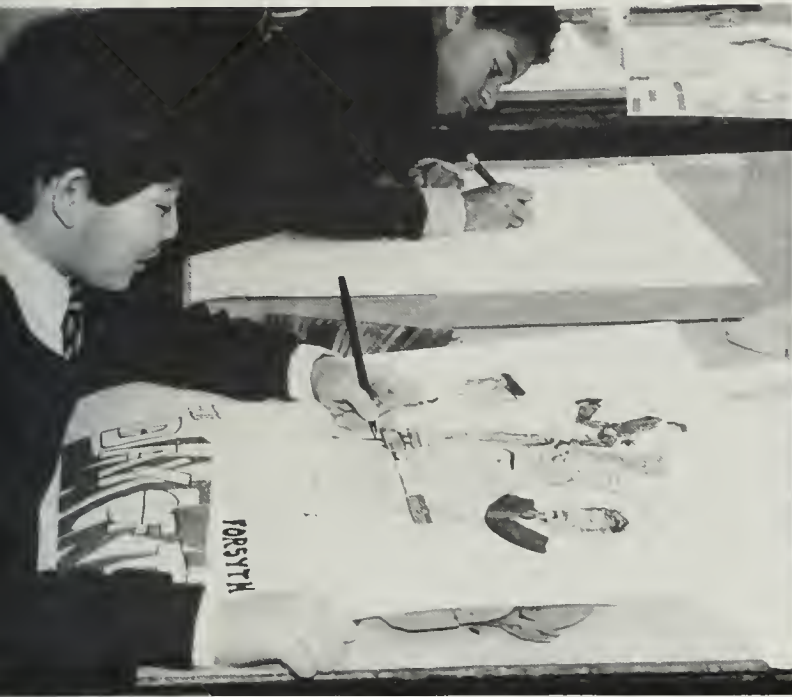


Paul Guinness

Hunger J. Ritchie



BOOK FAIR





FROM THE BOOK: Barry Broadfoot

DRAMATIZED BY: Jack Winter
Cedric Smith

CAST

Balladeer	Michael Verchere
Salesman	William Dodge
Quiet Woman	Christian Campeau
Farmer	Neville Quinlan
Strong Woman	Nicholas Synnott
Young Man	Chris Hanson
Farm Wife	Paul Pathy
Quiet Man	Myles Hainsworth
Girl #1	Danny Yelin
Hobo	Richie Schwartz
Commissioner	Alex Watt
Girl #2	Carl Duquette
Supervisor	John Mulder
Manager	Minya Gavrilovic
John Eaton	Patrick Birks
Frank	William Carsley

TECHNICAL CREW

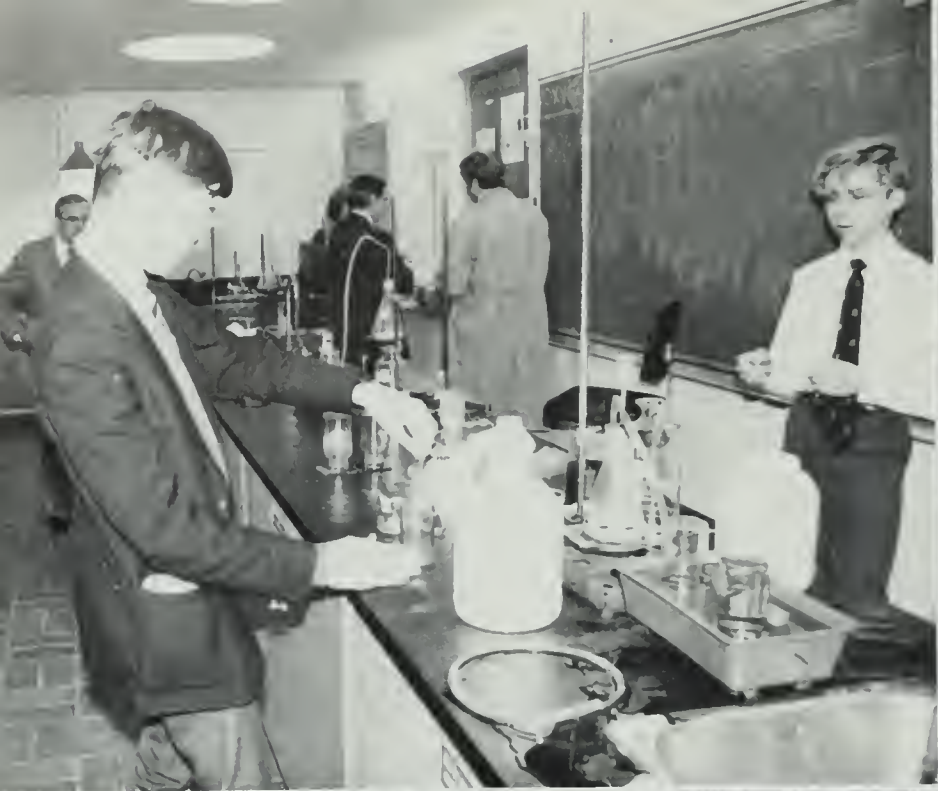
Technical Director	Marc Krushelnyski
Sound Recording	Warren Reid
Sound	Carl Brabander
Lighting Board	Jon Singer
Follow spots	Mike Riley
	Peter Zukow
Slide Operator	Jon Brockhouse
Photography	Monty Krindle
Program Cover	Conor Sampson
Program	Diana Kuilman
	Christine Krushelnyski

Special Thanks

Patrick Neilson and the McGill Drama Department
Warren Reid
Members of the Senior Rugby Team who helped out
Pierre Beauchamp







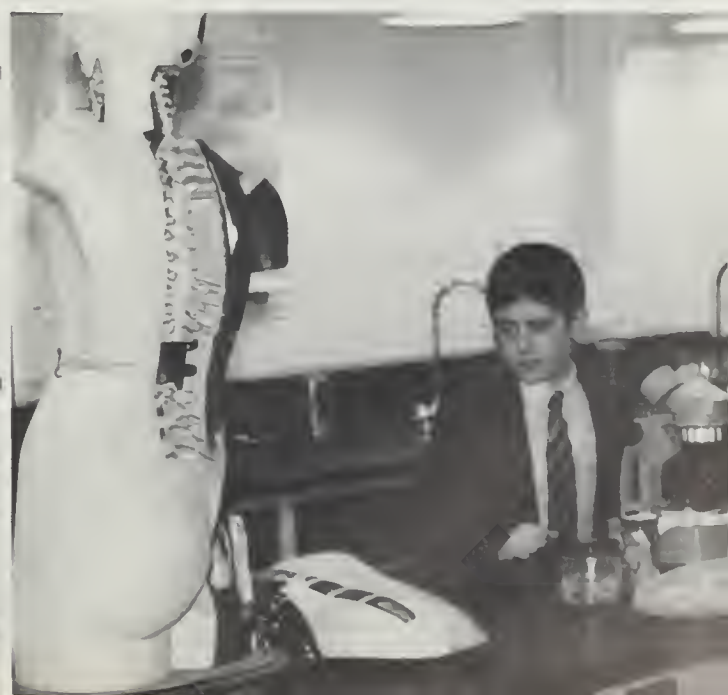


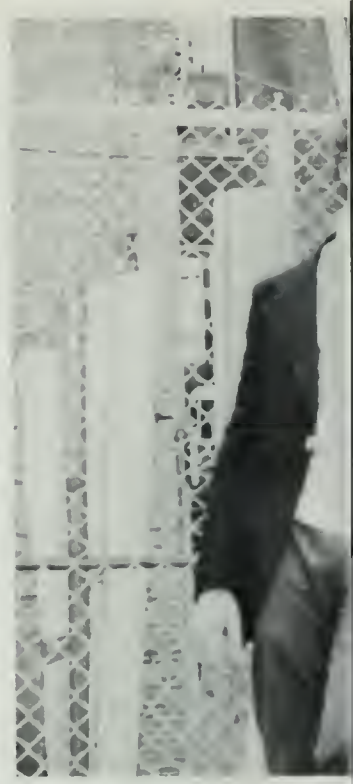
Open House
at



Selwyn House

Wednesday March 12, 1986
5:30-8:30 p.m.







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UNE VISITÉ AU ZOO

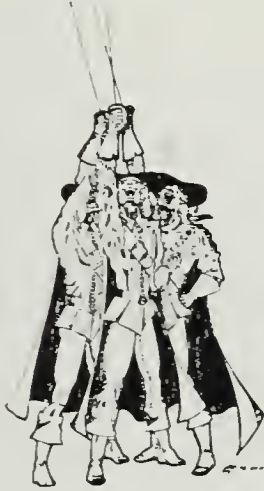




Schwyn House' Senior Players
present

The Three Musketeers

by *Alexander Dumas*



PRODUCTION STAFF

Director and Designer
Technical Producer
Stage Managers

Assistant to the Director
Artistic Consultant
Backstage Supervisor
Assistant to the Stage Manager
Set Construction, Mr. Marc Krushelnyski, Supervisor Chris Clark, Mrs. Judy Clark, Andrew Duffield, Mrs. Christine Krushelnyski, Alex Kuilman, Prasun Lala, Dom Lehnert, Ian Pickwood, Monty Price, Jason Price, Michael Riley, Michael Sanford, Ted Schopflocher, Tom Schopflocher, John Singer, Sywa Sung, Joel Turner, David Verchere, Michael Verchere, James von Moltke, Stuart Webster, Peter Zukow.
Lighting Crew Derek DeBono, Head; Stuart Webster
Spotlights David Munro, Joel Turner
Sound Crew Chris Bruneau, Head; Morgan Carter
Sound Equipment Michael Kronish, Mark Morgenstern, Mr. Warren Reid, Sean Sofin
Video Danny Zakaib, Andy Acs
Properties Manager Rolf Strom-Olsen
Stage Crew Rolf Strom-Olsen, Head; Trevor Ham, Chris Hodkinson, George Sopol, Andrew Waterson
Costume Master Nicholas Adamson
Program Cover Sywa Sung
Ticket Sales Vince Guzzo, Head; Chris Beck, Frank Kotsovos, Robert Sarfi, George Sopol
House Manager Robert Sarfi, Chris Beck, Federico Bolza, Nicholas Marchand, Robert Moore-Ede
Swordmaster Mr. John Harvie

Dr. Byron Harker
Mr. Marc Krushelnyski
Greg Fergus
Nicholas Adamson
Mr. Geoff Dowd
Mrs. Susan Strickland
Mr. David Williams
Peter Shatilla

CAST

d'Artagnan
d'Artagnan's Father
d'Artagnan's Mother
Charlamagne

Le Comte de Rochefort
Jussac
Bicarat
Milady de Winter
Drinkers at the Inn

Mme. Coquenard
M. Conquenard
M. Bonacieux
Musketeers

Sergeant-Major
1st Musketeer
Porthos
Aramis
2nd Musketeer
3rd Musketeer
M. de Tréville
Athos
Surgeon
MMe. De Chevreuse
Cardinal's Guards

Louis XIII, King of France
Mme. Constance Bonacieux
Understudy

The Duke of Buckingham
Laporte
Dona Estefania
Anne of Austria,
Queen of France
Grimaud, Servant to Athos
Planchet
Cardinal Richelieu
Innkeeper
Serving Wench
Workman
Workman
Landlady, The Gilded Lily
Le Comte de Wardes
A Sea Captain
Patrick
O'Reilly
A Jesuit
A Curé
Lord de Winter
Lord Ormsby
Kitty, Maid to Milady
Understudy
A Beggar
Albert
A Bandit
Brisemont, a Bandit
1st Soldier
2nd Soldier
3rd Soldier
Felton
Guard
Abbees
The Executioner of Lille

Alex Kuilman
Chris Clark*
Christina Flavell*
Chris Hodkinson*
and Neil Riddell*
Ian Pickwood
Jason Price*
Peter Zukow
Danielle Miller
Michael Kronish*
Robert Briscoe*
Kenny Eakin*
Trevor Ham*
Christian Campeau*
Dominic Lehnert*
Prasun Lala*
Ben Graham
David Feder*
Kenny Eakin*
John Fielding*
Jason Price*
Ken Palko*
James von Moltke
Nicholas Adamson
Michael Riley*
Trevor Ham*
Jared Tobman
Andrew Duffield
David Feder*
Christina Flavell*
Sam Sniderman
David Kaufman*
Chris Hodkinson*
François Crevier
Dierdre Raymond*
Tasha Kheiriddin
Chris Clark
Ted Schopflocher*
Christian Campeau*

Christina Flavell
Andrew Waterson
Michael Verchere
David Verchere
Dominic Lehnert*
David Kaufman*
Robert Briscoe*
Ted Schopflocher*
Dominic Lehnert*
Dan Fletcher*
Mr. Geoff Dowd*
John Fielding*
Jason Price*
Blake Ferger
Mr. Geoff Dowd
Tom Schopflocher
Jason Price*
Dierdre Raymond*
Mrs. Susan Strickland
Ted Schopflocher*
David Feder*
Eric Knai
Michael Riley*
Chris Hodkinson*
Robert Briscoe*
John Fielding
George Sopol
Michael Kronish*
Christina Flavell*
Dan Fletcher*

*Denotes a player who doubles in another role.

BEHIND THE SCENES









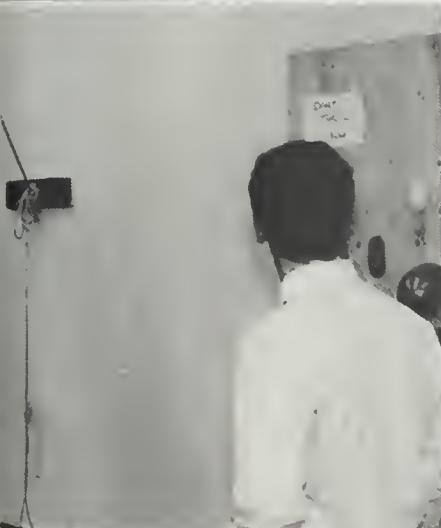




THE OTHER SIDE



OF SELWYN HOUSE



ANNUAL ATHLETIC BANQUET

AWARD WINNERS

Soccer

Grade 5 and 6 most promise
 Grade 7 most promise
 Bantam most improved
 most valuable player
 Midget most improved player
 most valuable player
 Juvenile most improved player
 most valuable player

Chris DeDicik
 Sammy Sirdeshpande
 William Carsley
 Ian Williams
 Frank Kosmic
 Salem Bouhairie
 Mark Csabrajetz
 Vince Guzzo

Football

Grade 7 most promise
 Bantam most improved offense
 most improved defense
 most valuable player
 Juvenile defensive MVP
 best lineman
 most valuable player

Mark Anderson
 Rob Johnston
 Ken Palko
 J.P. Kovalik
 Douglas Naudie
 Jamie Blundell
 Dominic Lehnert
 Paul Capombassis

Basketball

Grade 5 and 6 most promise
 Grade 7 most promise
 Bantam most valuable players
 Midget most improved player
 most valuable player
 Juvenile most improved player

Charles Tingley
 Neal Banerjee
 Greg Fok
 Paul Guinness
 Heath Slawner
 Jeffrey Beaty
 David Metcalf

Hockey

Grade 5 and 6 most promise
 Grade 7 most promise
 Bantam most improved player
 most valuable player
 Juvenile most improved player
 most valuable player

Blair Pattee
 Nicholas Audet
 Ian Williams
 Jared Tobman
 Paul Capombassis
 Anders Bard

Curling

most valuable player

David Tang-Wai

Squash

Senior most valuable player
 Junior most valuable player

Peter Morden
 Justin Sanft

Cross-Country Skiing

most improved player
 most valuable player

Nicholas Marchand
 David Munro

Wrestling

most promise
 most improved player

Richard Schwartz
 Marc Vinh

Badminton

most valuable player

Michael Zenaitis

Tennis

most valuable player

Randal Birks

Rugby

Bantam most promise
 best forward
 best back
 Midget best back
 best forward
 Senior Coach's Award
 best forward
 most valuable player

Ian Williams
 Tony Casullo
 Greg Fok
 Salem Bouhairie
 Ken Palko
 Andrew Waterston
 Dan Fletcher
 Paul Capombassis

Sportsman's Guild

Paul Capombassis

Junior Athlete of the Year

Cassel Trophy - Sammy Sirdeshpande

Chris Clark
 George Sopel
 Anders Bard

Senior Athlete of the Year

Paul Capombassis

William Black
 David Munro
 Dominic Lehnert
 Dan Fletcher
 Vince Guzzo
 Jamie Blundell
 Tom Schopflocher
 Joel Turner

STAFF

Colin Boyle
 Bruce Glasspoole
 Andrew Lumsden







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GRADUATION BALL



LEADERSHIP WEEKEND



Thanks to much hard work from the teachers and grade 11 at Selwyn House, this year's annual leadership weekend turned out to be a great success. With activities ranging from building beautiful structures with pins and straws to whitewater rafting, unity was prevalent as the grade came together in a way that they never have before.

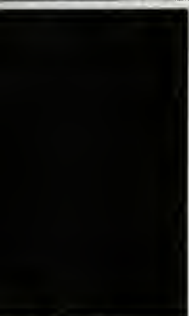








MEDIEVAL BANQUET



The Artwork of Sywa Sung

MAY 9

SELWYN SURFIN

POOL PARTY!

8:00 pm



Tickets \$3.50

Doors Close 9:30pm

Wear Beach Wear

Featuring Sand and a Pool!

No Smoking



LOMAS THIS FEBRUARY!

FEATURING:
A VALENTINES BOOTH!
DOORS CLOSE AT 9:30pm
TICKETS \$3.00 each



WEAR SOMETHING RED
NO STREET SHOES
NO SMOKING

SHS. ROMANTIC DANCE

DON'T MISS IT!

GRADUATION EXERCISES AND ACADEMIC PRIZEGIVING

June 12, 1986

5:00 P.M.

The Guest Speaker

Michael A. Meighen

B.A., LL.L, Q.C.



Grade 1A WITTAKER MAHOTA
Grade 1B ADRIAN SCHAEFER
Grade 2A ANTONY BEMKIE
Grade 2B KRISH MAHARAJ
Grade 3A ANDREW CORISTINI
Grade 3B DAVID HABER
Grade 4A REDDIE SARIHAN
Grade 4B ANDRI MICHEL

Grade 5A ALI DIBADI
Grade 5B TIMOTHY THEISLER
Grade 6A CHARLES MATOUK
Grade 6B PROSANTO CHAUDHURY
Grade 7A SAMMY SIRDISHPANDI
Grade 7B PHILIP QUAD
Grade 7C JOHN STEPHAN ERZCHINSKI

Elementary School Awards

THE LAURA MACEAN TROPHY

(For the most improved reader in Grade 1)

MATTHEW SINGERMAN ETHAN TOBMAN

THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE

(For consistently high effort in Grade 2)

FARUK KHANNA

THE CONSTANCE MOODY MEMORIAL PRIZE

(For all-around ability in Grade 3)

JAMIN KERNER

THE HILLEN SPIERS MEMORIAL TROPHY

(For outstanding character in Grade 4)

CHRISTOPHER DEPICIK

THE GRANT GAIENNE MEMORIAL AWARD

(For all-around ability in Grade 5)

DYLAN SMITH

ALL-AROUND ABILITY IN GRADE 6

(Presented by Mrs. A.L. Matheson)

KIERRA O'RIGAN

L'ASINIE

(For outstanding improvement in the ability to work in the French language)

JAVIER SCHILTRIN

THE SEWYN HOUSE CHRONICLE CUP

(Essay Writing in Grade 7)

ANDREW WEITZMAN

THE MRS. MARK AND PRIZE

(For distinction in public speaking)

PHILIP QUAD

THE E. GIFFREY BRINE AWARD

(For outstanding effort, enthusiasm and ability in the Elementary School)

SAMMY SIRDISHPANDI









Secondary School Awards

Grade 8, 1st	JEAN PAUL KOVALIK	Grade 8, 2nd Grade 8, 3rd	BLAKE FERGER ROSHAN DOSS
Grade 9, 1st	DAVID MOROZ	Grade 9, 2nd Grade 9, 3rd	MICHAEL WEXLER ERIC DILDA
Grade 10, 1st	REZA DIBADJ	Grade 10, 2nd	PAUL-ERIC MARKO

DISTINCTION IN FRENCH
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. W.M. Molson)
DANNY FLETCHER
FEDERICO BOLZA

THE D.W. CHRISTIE HISTORY PRIZE
(Presented by Mr. Hugh Doheny)
DOMINIC LEHNERT

DISTINCTION IN LITERATURE
(Presented by Mrs. G.R.H. Sims)
ANDREW DUFFIELD

DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS
MICHAEL ZENAITIS

DISTINCTION IN BIOLOGY
ROBERT SARFI

THE MOODEY PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS
MICHAEL ZENAITIS

DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS
MICHAEL ZENAITIS

PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE
(Presented by
Hon. Justice G. Miller Hyde)
ROBERT EMOND

DISTINCTION IN CREATIVE WRITING
(Presented by Mr. and Mrs. C.F. Carsley)
MARK CSABRAJETZ

THE E.C. MOODEY DEBATING PRIZE
(Presented by Mr. J.L. Aimers)
SAM SNIDERMAN
DAVID KAUFMAN

DISTINCTION IN CHEMISTRY
MICHAEL ZENAITIS

DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY
GEORGE SOPEL

THE PATRICIA MARSH DRAMA PRIZE
(For creativity, joie de vivre and all round good fellowship)
DAVID VERCHERE

THE THOMAS HENRY PENTLAND MOLSON
PRIZE FOR GENERAL EXCELLENCE
ROBERT SARFI

THE JOCK BARCLAY MEMORIAL TROPHY
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 8)
BLAKE FERGER/ JEAN PAUL KOVALIK

THE ERNST BRANDL MEMORIAL TROPHY
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 9)
ERIC DILDA

THE ROBERT A. SPEIRS MEMORIAL AWARD

(Presented by Mr. A.S. Troubetzkoy)
(For all-round Distinction in Grade 10)

PAUL BOUBLI

YALE CLUB OF MONTREAL BOOK AWARD

(Presented by Mr. James Taylor)

REZA DIBADJ

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S BRONZE MEDAL

(For Academic Distinction in Secondary School)

MICHAEL ZENAITIS

THE THOMAS CHALMERS BRAINERD MEMORIAL AWARD

(Presented by Mrs. Charles Lineaweaver and awarded to the Senior who, in the opinion of the Staff and of his classmates, has most successfully combined an exceptionally enthusiastic and purposeful approach to School activities with consistently generous concern for the welfare of others.)

DAVID VERCHERE/ ALEX KUILMAN

THE JEFFREY RUSSELL PRIZE

(Presented by Mrs. H.Y. Russel and awarded by judgement of Staff and classmates to the Senior who is considered to have shown outstanding all-round ability and character).

DOMINIC LEHNERT

THE LUCAS MEDAL

(In Memory of the Founder of the School, awarded by judgement of Staff and classmates, to the Senior who is deemed to have made the most outstanding contribution to the life of the School by way of academic achievement, leadership in games and activities, and by good example.)

CHRISTOPHER CLARK



OLD BOYS INDUCT GRADUATING CLASS

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION An Open Letter to the Graduating Class of 1986

This year marks the 77th time that a class has graduated from Selwyn House School and the 77th time that its graduates have been faced with the all-encompassing question - "What's next?". Many of you will follow different paths in answering this question. However, no matter how different you become, you will all maintain the common experience - Selwyn House. It is this common experience that you, I, and all Old Boys of Selwyn House share and it is this that is the basis for the Old Boys' Association.

Although you are leaving the School, in becoming an Old Boy you are, in fact, moving into a broader Selwyn House community. It is the role of the Selwyn House Old Boys' Association to provide both an ongoing link between each and everyone of us, and to contribute to the continued excellence of our old School.

On behalf of the Old Boys' Association I therefore welcome you all into our membership as Old Boys, and I wish you good fortune as you build your futures.

Sincerely yours,
Craig J. Shannon
President

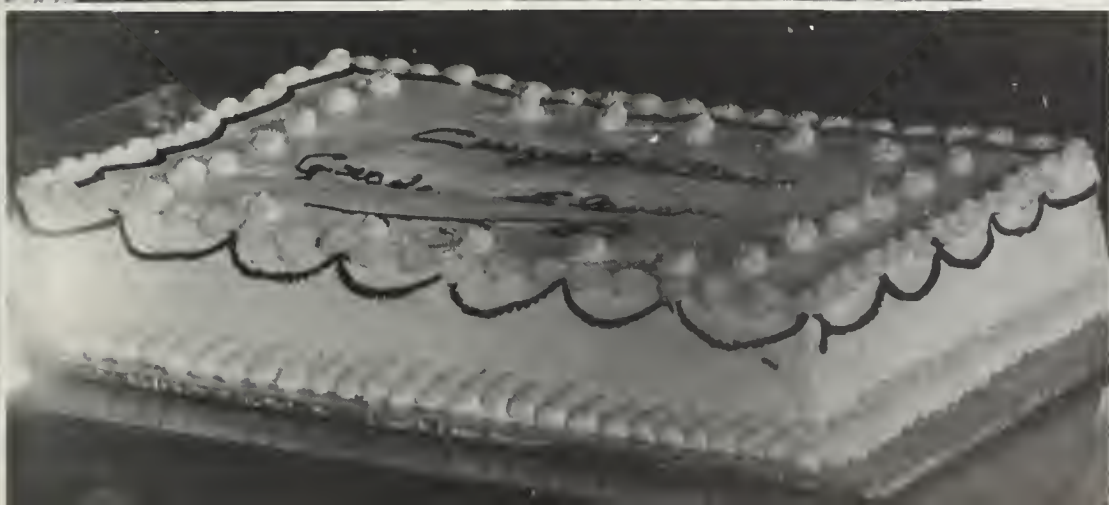
Old Boy's Association Directors 1985/86 New Directors 1986/87

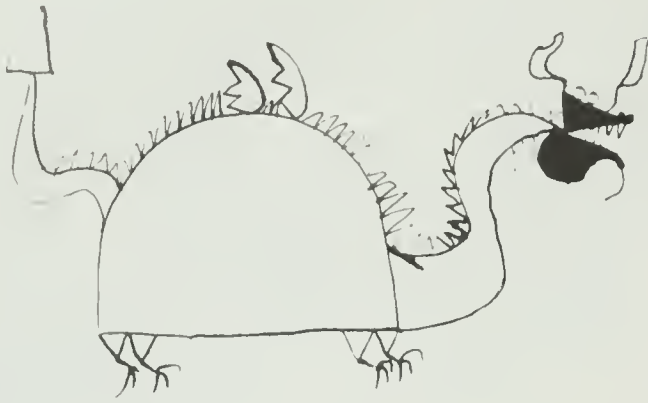
Craig Shannon
William Daly
William Hesler *
Michael Martin
Thomas Oliver
Douglas Peets *
Michael Dawes *
André Desmarais *
Scott Robertson
Retiring *

President
Vice-President
Past President
Secretary

George Maris
Gordon Usher-Jones
Jim McLean
Duncan Campbell







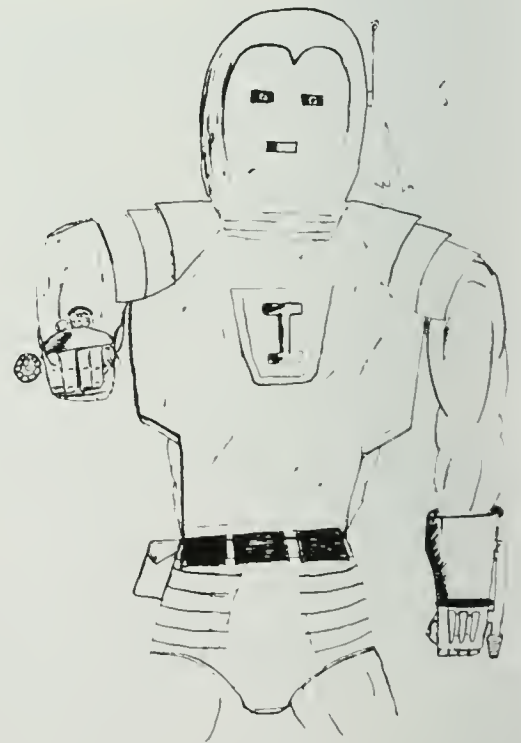
Scott Healy 7C



Nha Voduc 7A



Dylan Adair 6A



Richard Slatter 7C



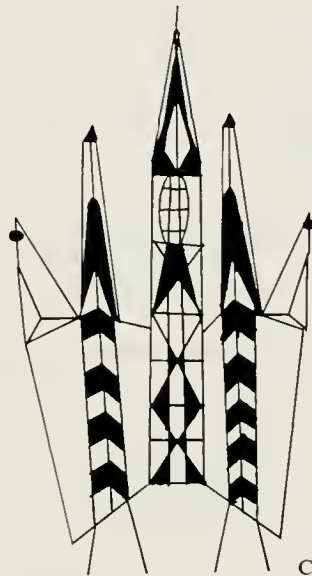
Pierre Covo 3A



Martin Mactaggart 5B



Alex Novak 7A



Christopher Gayton 3A



Matthew Kerner 5B

Mr. Weber



Krish Maharaj 2B

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Lesley Wynne Peckler
Chardon de
50^e Rue de la Porte Claire Quatre Saisons 514 673 8291

Cotton

Best Wishes

Susan and Frank Rubin

Compliments of

The Moroz Family

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs. G.W. Graham

Best Wishes to the Class of '86

Dr. and Mrs. H. Bard



Bill
Macdonald

571 Victoria
St-Lambert, Qué. J4P 3R2

514 465-9667

New Beginnings

May your earnest days
of study
and the enthusiasm of youth
be the prelude
to the realization of
a most enriching professional
and community oriented
life.

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MONTREAL

TORONTO

Congratulations to the Graduating Class

J. Anthony Boeckh

GALERIE SAMUEL LALLOUZ

Samuel Lallouz

DIRECTEUR

TÉL.: (514) 935-5455

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UNE BONNE IDÉE VAUT 3,5 MILLIONS D'ARBRES

L'un des plus importants fabricants canadiens de produits à base de pâtes et papiers Kruger Inc. se trouve aussi à l'avant-garde de la conservation forestière.

L'usine Kruger de carton doublure de Place Turcotte par exemple est la seule au Québec à tirer de matériel récupéré 100% de la pâte dont elle a besoin.

Chaque année elle recycle près de 100 000 tonnes métriques de papier et de carton ondulé soit l'équivalent de quelque 3,5 millions d'arbres ou 9 000 acres de forêt.

Kruger se consacre aussi au reboisement. Onze millions de plants sont produits chaque année dans une pépinière de 450 acres dont elle est l'un des principaux propriétaires.

ONE GOOD IDEA IS WORTH 3.5 MILLION TREES

As one of Canada's leading producers of pulp and paper products Kruger Inc. is also a leader in forestry conservation.

For example, the Kruger linerboard plant in Place Turcotte is the only mill in Quebec that produces 100% of its pulp requirements from reclaimed material.

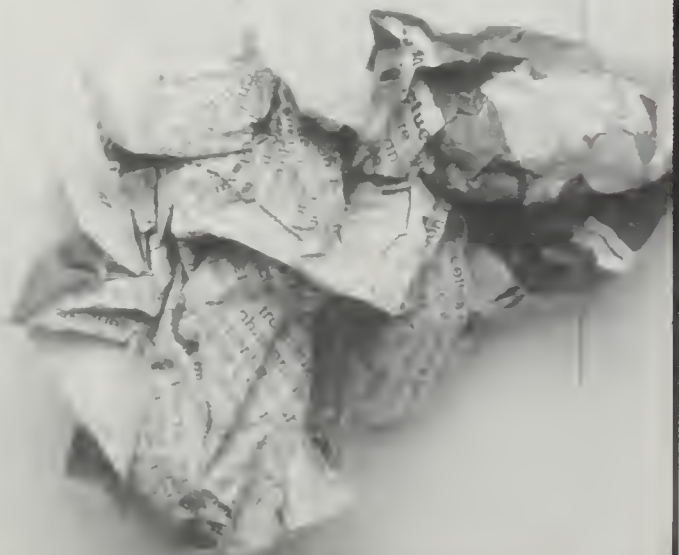
Each year this plant recycles nearly 100,000 metric tons of waste paper and corrugated boxes, a

saving of some 3.5 million trees or 9,000 acres of woodland.

Kruger is also very active in reforestation. Eleven million seedlings are produced annually at a 450-acre nursery in Québec of which Kruger is a major owner.



Kruger Inc.



An extensive network of branches serving Ontario and Québec

The four companies of General Trust of Canada operate a network of over 70 branches. Assets under administration amount to more than \$8 billion.

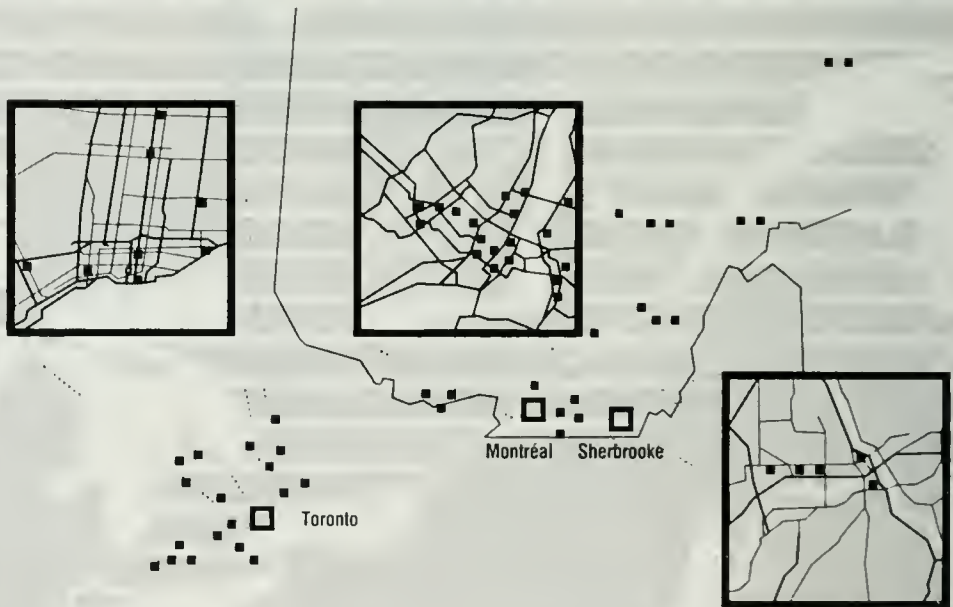
An important presence in Ontario

Established in 1911, **Sterling Trust** operates 26 branches strategically located throughout Ontario. Savings, financial, trust and mortgage services are provided to a wide-ranging clientele by an experienced and highly competent staff. The new Toronto East branch introduced new standards of design ensuring clients with greater privacy.

Sterling Trust stands for growth and stability. Assets under administration exceeded \$1 billion in 1985.

A leading force in Québec

The Québec network is made up of **Sherbrooke Trust** founded in 1874, **General Trust of Canada** whose operations started in 1927, and **General Trust Realtor**. In total, 18 branches offer full financial, trust and mortgage services while 25 branches operate in the real estate market.



GENERAL TRUST



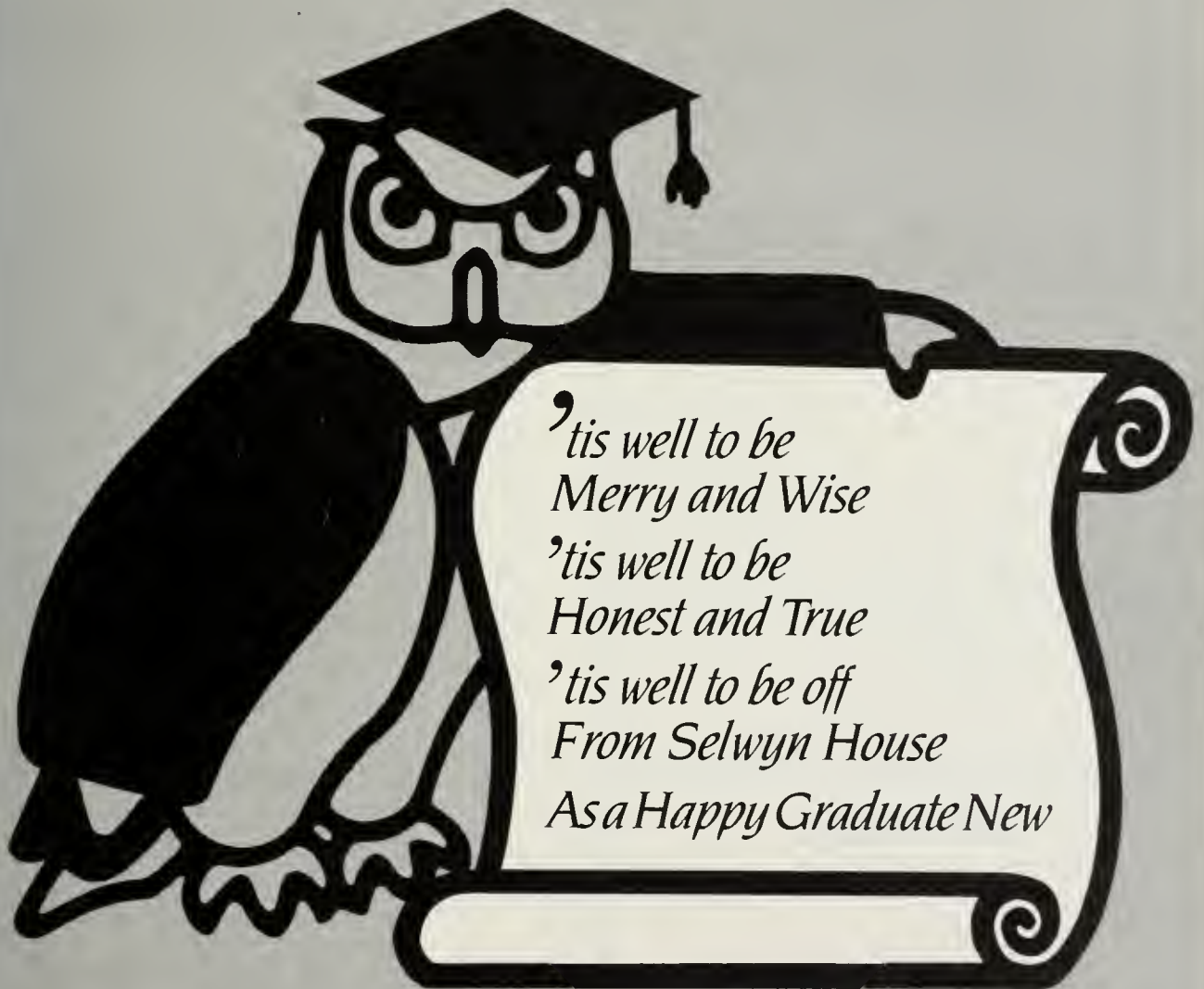
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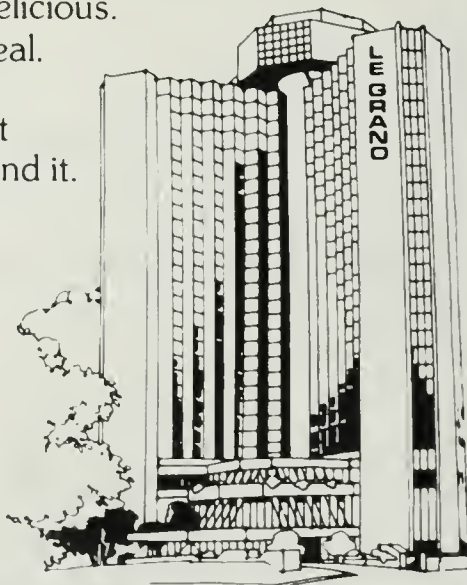
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